The Bucks County Gazette.

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PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20, 1876.

Dr. James Williams:

DEAR SIR: Deeming it a duty to you and the public, I take great pleasure in giving you the following facts: About ten years ago I was suffering terribly from that fearful disease, dyspepsia. I took several medicines recommended for the cure of dyspepsia, but without effect. I was finally prevailed upon by Mr. Jos. N. Price, of this city, to take your "Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir," which I did, and can safely say it was the only medicine of the many I took that at all gave me relief, and have since been perfectly free from dyspepsia or indigestion. I am never without a bottle of the "Elixir" in the house and would not be, as I find it the best alternative medicine I can get, and I freely say to all sufferers. Give it a trial. If this will prove of any use to you, use it. Respectfully yours, &c.,

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From the Home Journal.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

BY FRANCIS PARMALEE.

A low brown house with wooing eyes
  That drooped to meet caresses
From grape vines reaching tendrils up,
  From lilacs, in green dresses,
That flanked the steps in loving wise
  And shed, without restriction,
From fragrant interlacing arms,
  A threshold benediction.

A house that, in its homely way,
  Went to confirm the story
Of dear New England's boasted thrift—
  Her housewife's well-earned glory;
That, swinging wide the garden door
  On love-worn hinges ever,
Drank in the palm from sage and thyme,
  Through summer's golden weather;

That through its southern windows breathed
  The honeysuckle's sweetness,
While round the casement trooped the vines,
  In wanton wild completeness,
Shaking its precious fragrance out,
  In sunshine and in shadow,
Still freighting softest zephyrs, bound
  Adown the orchard meadow.

Such is the memory-haunting house,
  In deathless echoes speaking,
Of click of every well-known latch,
  Of every hinge's creaking;
Of tones that thrilled the low-browed rooms,
  Where children used to gather.
Ah me! each heart must own at last
  This subtle, unseen tether

That binds it fast to other days—
  Days tinged with morning's glory—
The prelude to a strange refrain,
  The opening of a story,
For wheresoe'er the presence roams,
  However wide it ranges,
The soul ne'er slips the golden leash
  Through all life's varied changes,

However intricate the chart—
  Though swift runs out the cable,
The slack will surely be regained,
  The reel is in the cradle;
And tremulous along the line
  Run, like electric flashes,
Quick memories, starting ghosts of hopes
  From dead and long cold ashes.

Dear, sacred, weather-beaten shrine,
  Thy desolated altar
Bears evermore the sacrifice
  From hearts that used to falter
Along the heavenward flight of prayer,
  While round it knelt, believing
The toilworn group with little ones,
  Sleep-bound, yet peace receiving.

Resting their tired, sunny heads
  On chubby arms, then straying
Away in dreamland, lulled to sleep
  By grandpa's sweet low praying.
The graceful elm still waves its boughs,
  Obedient to the weather,
The "rocks" still split the garden wall,
  Still springs the "live forever."

Still slopes the emerald velvet lawn,
  Still stands the well-curb, giving,
Each in its silent mournful way,
  Some proof of former living—
Of former purposes and strifes—
  But where the annals, keeping
Record of those still toiling on,
  Of those 'neath grasses sleeping?

CONDITION OF WOMEN IN RUSSIA.

As regards the high society of St. Petersburg, or even the middle grades of the nobility, or of civil and military functionaries throughout the country, it is certain, says a writer in the *North American Review*, that the ladies are at least equal, perhaps superior in breeding and education to the men. It is wholly otherwise in the trading and farming class, which constitutes the mass of the population, and whose ideas and customs keep the impress of Asiatic or Byzantine manners. Indeed the contempt for the female sex, and the debased condition of the wife, subjected to ignominious ceremonies at the time of her marriage, and to ignoble treatment on the part of her husband, are the precise features of indigenous Russian life which have most shocked foreign travellers from the sixteenth century up to our own day. It is to Herberstein, who disclosed to Continental Europe the interior of Muscovy, that we owe the familiar story of the Russian woman married to a German, who complained of her husband's frigidity, because he had not once beaten her. There is a national proverb to the same effect: "Love your wife as your own soul, and beat her like your fur jacket." "A husband's cuffs [illegible] tradition, it is [illegible] but in a wife's opinion should recognize in blows and maltreatment an adequate ground of divorce. The *moujik* cannot be made to understand how his right to chastise his helpmate can be questioned and when he is summoned for his offence before a magistrate serenely explains that the victim was his wife, his property. Here and there the popular songs bear traces of the griefs which in the rough furrows of daily life the Russian woman finds it prudent to conceal. "Ages have rolled away," says the poet Nekrasof, "the whole face of the earth has brightened, only the sombre lot of the *moujik's* wife God forgets to change." And the same poet makes one of his village heroines say, *apropos* of the enfranchisement of the serfs, "God has forgotten the nook where he hid the keys of woman's emancipation." In a word the wife of the Muscovite peasant seems to have been until recently the slave of a slave, and to have borne on her head the whole weight of a double edifice of servitude. Yet it may be that to rehabilitate her a little liberty and comfort would suffice, and probably the freedom of the serf will in the end be complemented by the elevation of his companion. Already in some communes there are gleams of a new order, the mother of adult children, for instance, enjoying a certain consideration, and the management of the household being occasionally intrusted to the widow of the head. The progress of individualism and the development of a sentiment of personal dignity cannot but inure to the profit of the female sex, although thus far melioration in this direction is rather a hope than a fact.

ADVICE TO OFFICE-SEEKERS.—The other day I heard a Cabinet minister talking to a young man who wanted a place. "My young friend," said he, "don't apply. Saw wood, drive cows, anything honorable, but preserve your independence. I have a man in my department who has been in forty years." "Forty years?" "Yes, every day of it. He came in 1826. Well, he gets about the same salary he had to commence with. The other day he came to me, saying: 'I ought to have died forty years ago.' 'You don't mean that,' I said. 'Yes,' said he, 'I mean that. I have been buried in this building forty years, and I had just as well been buried in the grave. What's the difference between tombs? Of what advantage have I been to myself in here? I had nothing when I came in, and have got nothing now. I am disqualified for anything. If I was turned out to-day, I would starve to-morrow. So much for a government position that young men are so anxious to get. They had better let it alone."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

In company, Thiers liked to listen to only one person—himself. Sardou is in this respect very much like him. He will talk for half an hour brilliantly, and he has no anxiety to receive a reply. The elder Dumas was another conversationalist of the same type. He would talk like a well written book, but would not listen. The younger Dumas on the contrary, is shy and reticent. Victor Hugo speaks strikingly, much as he writes; in antitheses, using surprising similes, exaggerated epithets, and impressive illustrations. He was a favorite of Louis Philippe, who was himself an excellent conversationalist.

A PAT ANSWER.—Mr. Lester said that when he was a boy ten or twelve years of age, he was one day standing in Market square with his grandfather, when four Irishmen came up, one of whom asked the distance to Pawtucket. He was told by the old gentleman that it was about four miles. "Well, faith," said Pat, in a mock tone of encouragement to his three tired companions, "that's not bad at all—only a mile apiece for us." "Whom do you want to see in Pawtucket?" inquired Mr. Lester, senior. "Be jabbers," was the quick reply, "I want to see meself there the most of anybody."—*Providence Journal.*

Mr. George H. Boughton has been very busy with a picture for the Corcoran Gallery. It illustrates the smoking episode in the history of New York's worthy Dutch Governor, William the Testy. The grave men of the city are seated around the Governor's door-steps smoking in defiance of his prohibition and with all their might, while that choleric gentleman himself rushes expostulating from the open door. The women and lads are gathered behind in sober enjoyment of the scene.

In a little French town not long ago a swarm of bees selected the letter-box as their settling place, and proceeded to occupy it. The carrier on attempting to open the box, was severely stung, and not until the bees had been smoked out was it possible to remove the letters.

LOVE AND PHILOSOPHY.

Making Wives to Order—Ideals of a Philosopher—A Wife-School a la Rousseau—A Bear in Love.

Thomas Day, well known to the past generation for his "Sandford and Merton" and "History of Little Jack," was born in London, in 1748. His father, who occupied the post of Collector of Customs, died in the following year, leaving his son an estate of one thousand two hundred pounds a year in Berkshire, and other property, out of which his widow had a jointure of three hundred pounds. If any one has ever felt inclined to call the exemplary Sanford a prig in his pursuit of knowledge, it is likely that he would apply the same term to the author of Sanford's existence. Day was the ideal schoolboy, the first, and probably the last, of the kind. He did not take birds'-nests, he gave to the poor, looked on mankind as his fellow-creatures, did not beat or hunt animals, drank water, ate vegetables, improved his mind, and never used an improper expression. He was the type of all "*enfants terribles.*" When still in petticoats, and thirsting for information, he asked his mother who the Whore of Babylon was, and, on being referred to the clergyman of the parish, obtained the answer, that the figure was allegorical. This by no means satisfied the inquirer, who, after looking at his informant with contempt, exclaimed, in a loud voice, [illegible] "He knows nothing about it." How far the incidents in "Sanford and Merton" represents his own life at school, we do not know; but many of them, we imagine, are drawn from his own experience. As a schoolboy, he seems to have had the command of a good deal of money, and, as one of his friends writes to him many years afterward, to have "found premature occasions for bestowing favors among persons not his equals in fortune or benevolence." This habit was continued through the whole of his life, and the little gratitude he met with may have been one of the causes of the misanthropy he displayed. After spending eight years at the Charterhouse, he went to Oxford as a gentleman commoner, where his main object is represented to have been the discovery of moral truths, and where we may picture him interrupting a lecture after the manner of Tommy:—"Sir, I am sorry to disturb you, but I shall be much obliged to you to inform me what sort of an animal a camel is." It was while Day was at the University that he made the acquaintance of Lovell Edgeworth, who was, at that time, engaged in the experiment of educating his eldest son in accordance with the system of Rousseau. *Emile* was now, and remained through life, Day's guide, and the two young men formed a lasting friendship. Day, however, carried his philosophical principles further than his friend, and, in his protest against the luxury of the rich and the vices of fashion, neglected both his manners and his dress, censuring, like Tommy, the fine gentlemen and ladies who knew nothing but how to dress their hair and buckle their shoes. These, indeed, it will be remembered, were not Tommy's opinions, until he had gone through a long course of oral instructions from Mr. Barlow; for, when he told him that, through he preferred Keeper, he would have washed him and combed him, until he looked as well as Jowler, his tutor rebuked him, by saying that, in that case, Keeper would have grown idle, fat, and cowardly, like Jowler. Under these circumstances, it was a pity that the study of moral truths could not wholly content the philosopher. Unluckily, a perfect woman was conceived of as possible of attainment, and, therefore, had to be found; and it is a distressing, but well-known fact, that among the many qualities in men that have, at different times, excited the interest and love of women, there has never yet been reckoned high moral excellence. Nor was Day's opinion of women such as was likely to prepossess them in his favor; for he speaks of them, when he has arrived at the age of twenty-one, as that sex whose weakness of body and imbecility of mind can only entitle them to our compassion and indulgence. In the spring of 1768, the year before these sweeping comments were made, he paid a visit to Edgeworth town, where, in spite of his manner of eating and his slovenly habits, he recommended himself, after three months, to Miss mind, and could in that time make his appearance becoming a man of his situation in life, she might be prevailed upon to give him her hand. Accordingly, Day went to London, and entered himself at the Middle Temple; but before the close of the year, the engagement had come to an end.

Nevertheless, he was not to be deterred from his search for Sophie. She was to be a woman possessed of a charming disposition, of beauty, of health; with a taste for literature, science, and moral philosophy; simple in her dress, diet, and manners; fearless as a Spartan wife or Roman heroine, and willing to spend her life in the society of her husband only, and in the retirement of some perfectly sequestered country spot. This was all he wanted; but London in 1769 was sadly like London in 1877, and she was not to be found. If, however, she did not exist, she might be created; so Day, with his friend Bicknell, (with whom he shared the composition of the poem, called "The Dying Negro," which has the merit of having been one of the first anti-slavery productions), went off to the Foundling Hospital, at Shrewsbury, where he chose a golden-haired girl of eleven, as a fitting subject for his experiments. She was called Sabrina, from the Severn, and Sidney, from the patriot. But two strings were better than one for his bow, so another child, of twelve years old, was chosen from the Hospital in London, and named Lucretia. A house was then hired for them near Chancery Lane, and their education was begun; but the general interest shown in the experiment by friends and neighbors induced their tutor to take them to France, unaccompanied by any servant, as he wished that they should receive no communication except from himself. On his arrival at Avignon, he writes to Lovell Edgeworth, and passes, as might be expected, the severest censures upon the French, inveighs against their climate, their indecency and vapidity, and their miserable subjection to the female part of the community. The girls are model pupils, such girls as never were seen at the same age, are always contented, and think nothing so agreeable as waiting upon him. An original letter from Sabrina is sent, by Day, as a faithful display of her heart and head:—"*Dear Mr. Edgeworth,*—I am glad to hear you are well, and your little boy. I love Mr. Day dearly, and Lucretia. I am learning to write. I do not like France so well as England. The people are very brown; they dress very oddly. The climate is very good here. I hope I shall have more sense against I come to England. I know the cause of night and day, winter and summer. I love Mr. Day best in the world, Mr. Bicknell next, and you next." Miss Seward, who disliked Day cordially, gives an entirely differently picture of the foundlings. According to her, they teased him and quarrelled with one another continually; they caught the small-pox, and Day had to play the part of nurse and sit up with them at night. They were all upset in crossing the Rhone, but, as Day carried his theories on the advantages of swimming into practice, he was able to save both the girls. After an interval of eight months, he came back to England, and, as Lucretia was hopelessly stupid, he got rid of her, giving her, however, three hundred pounds, a sum of money which, in time, procured her the hand and heart of a small linen draper. With Sabrina, who is described as having long eyelashes and auburn hair, he settled near Lichfield, where the society was of no ordinary character, and where a group of eminent men gathered round Mr. Seward, who was a canon of the cathedral, and lived in the bishop's palace. Sabrina's education was proceeded with, in strict conformity with the precepts laid down in *Emile*. That youth was to display no fear or firearms, and, with that object, Rousseau recommends that powder should first be flashed in the pan, then a small charge fired, then a large one, so that, gradually, he might become accustomed to "*detonations les plus terribles.*" Sabrina was not an Emile, and when her guardian fired pistols at her petticoats, which she believed to be loaded with balls, she howled with unphilosophic terror. Nor—though, doubtless, Day often read to her the story of the Spartan boy and the fox—could she forbear from wincing when he dropped melted sealing-wax upon her arms. So far from being able to naturalize these experiments in England, by which a race of patient and submissive women might have been produced for our benefit, we regret to say that thirty years later these methods were held to be peculiar, and in Wilson's "Eccentric Mirror," published in 1802, a special engraving is devoted to Sabrina being fired at by her tutor. The creation and education of the ideal was an uphill task. Sabrina disliked books and science, could not keep a secret, and, no doubt, (though we have no authority for the statement beyond Mr. Thackeray's generalization on the subject) fell madly in love with the little boy who cleaned her shoes and fetched the coals. The end of it was that the *ecole des femmes* was broken up, Agnes was sent to a boarding-school, and, in 1771, Arnolphe started afresh on his chase.

Mrs. Seward at this time had the charge of Honora Sneyd, a daughter of Mr. Ralph Sneyd, of Bishton, in Staffordshire. At first she did not please Day. Her arms were not sufficiently round or white—a quality he always insisted upon; no doubt in order that the impressions of sealing-wax which he proposed to make might be brought more into relief. But gradually his indifference passed away, and on the departure of Sabrina, the philosopher drew up a system of life for a married couple, which he submitted to her. Packets were interchanged; the rights of men were asserted, to be met on her side by a dispassionate statement of the rights of women. If moral excellence were unavailing, logic might succeed. It was thus that William Godwin conducted his courtship of a second wife, and with much the same success as Day. Miss Sneyd did not like the notion of retirement, and said, No; her lover behaved with a great want of stoical self-command, for he went to bed, and was bled by Dr. Darwin. Man, it must be admitted, as well as women, is an uncertain and changeable animal. In a short time Mr. Sneyd came to Lichfield [illegible], of whom Elizabeth was the youngest. In three weeks Day was in love with her, unwittingly complying with the fashion of the nineteenth, if not of the eighteenth century, which requires that a man who has been refused by one sister should propose to the next. Elizabeth had prejudices in favor of the graces, so Day went off to Paris with his friend Lowell Edgeworth, to acquire them. "I have no prejudices, live on little, love nothing, and say all I think," was the creed of Marmontel's philosopher. But under the influence of Clarice the sage forgot himself; "the bath is a natural institution, let us bathe; the earth gives us her perfumes, let us not disdain them. '*En mangeant de tout, il declamait contre la profusion des mets. Ah l'heureux temps, il disait, quand l'homme broutoit avec les chevres! et il s'enivra en faisant la peinture du clair ruisseau ou se desalteroient ses peres.*'" Day did not go quite so far as this, but in his endeavors to become a second Chesterfield he sadly forgot his "Emile." He spent eight hours a day in dancing and fencing lessons, he pinched and squeezed his knees in boards in the hope of forcing them outward. It was, however, as might have been expected, all labor spent in vain, and he returned to Lichfield more *gauche* and awkward than ever. Elizabeth gave him the same answer as her elder sister, considering the second state of her lover worse than the first. Soon after this, Lovell Edgeworth's wife died, and in the summer of 1773 he married Honora Sneyd. Day wrote a charming letter of congratulation to his friend on his marriage with his old love, in which he says:—"As to myself I can, I think, give no better picture of my own mind than what I wrote to you last winter from France; an indifference to all human affairs, an aversion to restraint and engagement, and embarrassment continue to increase in my mind; so that there is great probability I am marked out by fate for an old bachelor and an humorist, destined perhaps to become very old, because I am very indifferent about the matter, and to buy hobby-horses for your grandchildren; and perhaps, as an old friend to the family, admitted to mediate for some of the future Misses Edgeworth, when they run away with a tall ensign in the Guards or their dancing-master." Seven years later he was present at Edgeworth's marriage to his sister-in-law, Elizabeth Sneyd. During the next few years he led an active life, taking a keen interest in the political controversies of the time, writing against the slave-trade, living now in his chambers in the Temple, now on the Continent or in Berkshire. Meantime, Sabrina had grown up, and he determined to marry her. But alas! for the hold of reason and the influence of systematic education on the minds of women. One evening, in his absence, she went to the party in long sleeves, and he gave up consequently all idea of making her his wife. The episode of Sabrina sounds, if it might be introduced with effect into fiction, [illegible] "Bernardin's" Virginia St. Pierre, is too weak a character to interest any one, and, least of all, Clarence Hervey, who, in no respects, resembles his prototype. Virginia is an exaggeration of Sabrina; at seventeen she is unable to write, she is indolent, romantic, falls in love with a phantom, faints at the sight of a picture, and, to sum up, is a special fool. The future career of Sabrina was commonplace enough. Some years afterward she married Mr. Bicknell, to Day's disgust; he gave her, however, five hundred pounds, and settled an annuity upon her when she became, after her husband's death, Dr. Burney's housekeeper at Greenwich.

It is no small proof of Day's perseverance and confidence in his own mode of treatment of women that he was not prepared to abate any of his theories. The name of a girl fitted to be the mother of future heroes was submitted to him by one of his friends, when the following inquiries were made:—"Has she white and large arms?" "She has." "Does she wear long petticoats?" "Uncommonly long." "Is she tall, strong, and healthy?" "Remarkably little, and not robust." The young lady in question was Miss Esther Milnes, of Wakefield, at that time about twenty-four years old, and in possession of a large fortune of her own—namely, twenty-three thousand pounds, sterling. The courtship was a very long one, the details of which, we regret to say, have not been handed down to us. We may assume that the lover ran pins into her arms, broke her china, alarmed her with cries of fire in the dead of the night, tore her dress, fed her on vegetables, and made her learn the "Dying Negro" by heart. In spite of it all she was in love with him, passed through the ordeal successfully, and in 1778 the philosopher at last found a wife. It is not often that we are able to learn anything about the studies and thoughts of a girl belonging to a country town in the middle of the last century, and, therefore, the miscellanies of Mrs. Day, published by her nephew, who ultimately succeeded to her property, are not devoid of interest. The editor was not a modest youth, for he prefaces his uncle's and aunt's writings with fifty-two pages of his own, in order to increase the size of the work, and show the propriety of the motto he adopts, "*Tria juncta in uno.*" Nor did he display in his actions that contempt for the female sex which his education should have produced. He prints some verses "Upon a Lady who repulsed me as I was going to salute her and put on a grave and angry look:"

Oh, that I could but change my shape,
  And be an insect, too,
That I might lovely Delia kiss,
  And all her beauties view.

Had he read his "Sandford and Merton" attentively, instead of conducting himself in this improper manner, he would have requested leave to tell Delia the story of "Polemo; or, the Debauched Young Man." Had he read his "Emile," he would have remembered that Sophia quarrelled with her lover during their engagement, because he kissed the hem of her gown. Miss Esther Milnes was educated at "Mrs. Dennis' justly celebrated female boarding-school in Queen Square, and, like Cowley, was inspired by the muse at a very early period." Indeed, she wrote nothing after the age of sixteen. We have no space to devote to either her themes or her poetry; but they show considerable cultivation and command of language. Some verses written after the purchase of "Tristram Shandy," at the age of sixteen, are interesting as evidence of what was read by young ladies in 1768, though Bishop Porteus censured the book in question in one of his sermons, and Fordyce, in another, stigmatizes the novels of the day as the "infernal brood of futility and lewdness;" "the beautiful productions of Mr. Richardson's pen," he adds, "are the only books in the style of novel that can be read with safety and advantage"—a verdict which, perhaps, would scarcely be endorsed at the present day.

Mrs. Day, we have heard, on arriving at her husband's house, was taken into the kitchen, shown the uncooked constituents of a dinner, and told to get it ready. In order to accustom her to this mode of life, some wretched lodgings were taken in Hampstead, by Day, where he kept no servants. He put a stop to his wife's correspondence with her Yorkshire relations, forced her to give up music, and continued his experiments on her temper; but she was a second Griselda, and acquiesced in all his vagaries. They first settled in Essex, where Day made some additions to the cottage they occupied. The late Sir Charles Monck built his house without a staircase, but we do not know that he did so intentionally. The masons asked Day where the window of a room on the first floor was to be. Could not the wall be built first, and the place for the window cut afterward? The masons suggested that it was unusual; but Day had his own way, and, three years later, the house was sold without any window having been opened in that room. He next emigrated to Anningsley, in Surrey, where he began farming, living at the same time a life of the most complete retirement. His endeavors to benefit his fellow-creatures did not give him a better opinion of them. On being asked by one of his friends why he chose the lonely and unpleasant situation in which he lived, he replied that the sole reason was its being out of the stink of human society. He draws a picture of his own habits in the description of Chares, in "Sandford and Merton," where he says: "Amid tranquil and innocent employments my life flowed gently away like a clear and even stream." His farming was not profitable, for he lost three hundred pounds a year by it, nor were his attemps to carry out his theories attended with success. Considering the methods of breaking horses then in vogue to be cruel, he adopted some peculiar means of his own, the result of which was that the raw colt he was riding took fright at a farm engine by the roadside, threw him, and killed him on the spot. Mrs. Day only survived her husband two years, and died in 1791. It was during the last six years of his life, while he was hiding from the world at Anningsley, that Day wrote and published the book "Sandford and Merton," by which he has been best known to the world.

SOME MARVELOUS DECEPTIONS.

A writer in one of the September magazines says:

No automaton or deception ever had such a success as the automaton chess player, which for more then half a century astonished and delighted the whole of Europe. The chess player was constructed in 1769 by Van Kempelen, a gentleman of Presburg in Hungary. It was exhibited to thousands in Presburg, Vienna and Paris, immediately after its completion. In 1783-84 it was exhibited in London and other parts of England. After this it seems to have fallen out of repair. In 1819 Maelzel, the mechanician, overhauled it, and exhibited it in Great Britain in that and the following year, where "it excited," says Sir David Brewster, "as intense an interest as when it was first produced in Germany." The chess player was a life-sized figure clothed in a Turkish dress, and seated behind a large chest or box—somewhat resembling a library desk —3½ feet long, 2 feet deep, and 4½ feet high. The machine ran on casters. The chess player sat on a chair fixed to the square chest; his right arm rested on the table, in the left he held a pipe, which was removed during the game, as it was with that hand that he made the moves. A chess board, eighteen inches square and bearing the usual number of pieces, was placed before the figure. The exhibitor then unlocked four doors, two in the front and two in the back of the chest, and held a lighted candle at the opening, by which to exhibit the machinery, which consisted of levers, wheels, cylinders and pinions. The figure was also examined, and out of a small drawer at the bottom and front of the chest a small box of counters, a set of chessmen and a cushion for the automaton's arm, were taken. All the doors and drawers were then closed and locked—the spectators having satisfied themselves that there was no place for a concealed person—the exhibitor busied himself in adjusting the mechanism from behind the chest, removed the pipe from the figure's hand and wound up the machinery. The automaton was then ready for play, which began as soon as an opponent was found in the audience. The automaton took the first move in all cases. "At every move made by the automaton the wheels of the machine are heard in action; the figure moves its head, and seems to look over part of the chess board. When it gives check to its opponent it shakes its head thrice, and only twice when it checks the queen. It likewise shakes its head when a false move is made, replaces its adversary's piece on the square from which it was taken, and takes the next move itself. In general, though not always, the automaton wins the game. During the progress [illegible] moves. At other times he went to a square box which stood open for this purpose."

Psycho, the whist player, has not improved much upon the automaton chess player invented more than a hundred years ago. Van Kempelen never pretended that the automaton really played the game. On the other hand, he distinctly said that the effects of the machine "appeared so marvelous only from the boldness of the conception, and the fortunate choice of the methods adopted for illusion." There is now little doubt that a person was contained in the chest who really played the game of chess, and that the ostentatious exhibition of the machinery was simply to throw the spectator off his guard.

We have no space to discribe Babbage's calculating machine and Jeven's logical machine; but before leaving this entertaining subject, it may not be inappropriate to add that automatic constructions are not as useless as they seem. As Sir David Brewster well says: "The elements of the tumbling puppets were revived in the chronometer, and the shapeless wheel which directed the hand of the drawing automaton now serves to guide the movements of the tambouring engine. Those mechanical wonders which in one century enriched only the conjuror who used them contributed in another to augment the wealth of the nation; and those automatic toys which once amused the vulgar are now employed in extending the power and promoting the civilization of our species."

FROM THE FLATS.

BY SIDNEY LANIER.

What heartache—ne'er a hill!
Inexorable, vapid, vague and chill
The drear sand-levels drain my spirit low.
With one poor word they tell me all they know;
Whereat their stupid tongues, to tease my pain,
Do drawl it o'er again and o'er again.
They hurt my heart with griefs I cannot name:
  Always the same, the same.

Nature hath no surprise;
No ambuscade of beauty 'gainst mine eyes
From brake or lurking dell or deep defile;
No humors, frolic forms—this mile, that mile;
No rich reserves or happy-valley hopes
Beyond the bends of roads, the distant slopes
Her fancy fails, her wild is all run tame:
  Ever the same, the same.

Oh might I through these tears
But glimpse some hill my Georgia high uprears,
Where white the quartz and pink the pebbles shine,
The hickory heavenward strives, the muscadine
Swings o'er the slope, the oak's far-falling shade
Darkens the dogwood in the bottom-glade,
And down the hollow from a ferny nook
  Bright leaps a living brook!

The Suicides' Hotel in the Latin Quarter, Paris, has been torn down. Ten years ago a young student, despairing and in love, blew out his brains in the room which he was occupying, and just one year afterward another student committed suicide in the same room after losing his money in a gambling house. The proprietor of the hotel was alarmed at the fate of these unhappy students and the room was transformed into a lumber closet. A few months afterward a waiter, who had been accused of theft, crept into this lumber room and hanged himself. The superstitious hotel keeper was now in despair. He surrendered the lease and abandoned the chamber of death. The hotel was repeatedly sold but its reputation was uncanny and nobody could thrive there. A strong-minded druggist took possession of the premises and carried on his business there, but finding his wife had deceived him, retired to the fatal chamber and there poisoned himself with his own drugs. The whole Quarter was up in arms, and demanded that the room should be walled up, but the new owner laughed at the fears of his neighbors, and declared that he meant to occupy the chamber himself. At last notice was given that the place was about to be pulled down to make room for the Boulevard Saint Germain. An indemnity of $50,000 was demanded, but refused, and the jury having decided that $17,500 was ample compensation, the owner grew despondent, and declared he was a ruined man. A month ago he asked permission to visit the old premises before they were pulled down. His request was granted, and nothing more was heard of him until the workmen found him hanging by the neck in the fatal room.

The Collector of Customs for the District of Alaska in consequence of ill health has tendered his resignation. The government is in want of a person of steady, quiet habits, with a tendency to literary pursuits, to fill the vacancy. The position is worth $2,500 per annum in gold and affords ample opportunity for reflection and study. Residence, Sitka, near the North Pole.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

CHICAGO LETTER.

CHICAGO, September 1, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—And now we are indeed in the hottest of all hot water, so hot that it is a question whether it will not cook the grease of many a business man, and many a financial institution. The fire was bad, the panic worse. Then came the shrinkage of values, and failures innumerable, and now when things were beginning to look well, and the prospects for fall trade were really flattering, comes this most accursed of disasters in the shape of the failure of the oldest and largest savings bank in this section. In writing last July of the run on the Chicago banks which grew out of the failure of some St. Louis institution, I said that one of the home banks was looked upon as shaky, and was apt to go to the wall. That was the State Savings, which then owed depositors $3,808,000, and has now liabilities to the amount of $2,000,000, and assets, the face value of which is $2,724,000, and which are not actually worth a third of that sum. Although the run on this and other banks was apparently checked by the enforcement of the notice rule, and by the outbreak of the riot, yet the drain on the State, and the serving of notices of withdrawal was unabated. Since the middle of July $900,000 has been paid out to depositors, draining the bank of all its cash and its bonds, and other convertable securities. It became apparent last week to Spencer, its President, that a crisis was coming, and he took counsel with the other banks. They were ready to lend him the money which he judged he would need—$600,000—but they insisted on having good security for the loan. This he was unable to give, and the negotiations fell through. Sunday afternoon he went to New York to see, so he said, if he could make a raise. The attempt was a failure, if he ever made it, and an assignment, previously prepared was put on the records. The causes of this most disastrous smash, which affects about ten thousand depositors, are very simple. One was the President's dishonesty. One was that an immense amount of money had been loaned on land which had so shrunk in value as not to be worth the mortgage. There were many foreclosures, and the bank was saddled with much real-estate which it could do nothing with. Another was, that it made heavy loans on worthless collaterals, such as the Calumet and Chicago Canal and Dock Company, a broken corporation, and the Chicago and Pacific Railroad a concern which is now in the hands of a receiver. This was bad financiering. Then it is impossible just now for a bank to pay six per cent interest on deposits, and the effort to do it resulted simply in the bank's making no money for the last two years.

The examinations, conducted more by the newspapers than the assignee, have shown that Mr. Spencer, the President, and his wife have fled. He had, it appears, milked the bank in more ways known to the initiated, borrowing from it the money with which he bought his own stock, amounting to $500,000, and squandering its funds in reckless speculations. He has cleaned up all he can, and departed, probably leaving the country. His cashier and assistant cashier have followed his example and cannot be found, though they are badly needed to explain some entries on the books. Spencer was indicted in 1858, for embezzling the funds of a Wisconsin bank, of which he was cashier, and an institution which he subsequently started in Morris, Ill., was run into the ground by him, and then sold to unsuspecting partners who found it valueless.

The trouble and the suspension of the State, next to the loss of its own depositors, was that it at once started a run on the two other leading institutions, the Fidelity and the Merchants', Farmers' and Mechanics'. The deposits in the first are about $1,500,000, and in the second, $700,000. Each has, of course, much money locked up in real estate securities which cannot be immediately realized upon. [illegible] certificates of indebtedness, $100. These have been eagerly taken up by persons who had from $100 to $1000 to invest, and that much money has been diverted from the banks. Yet the chief weakness of the banks is after all due to the terrible shrinkage in real estate, which has made their mortgage loans once only a third of the value of the property, now equal to its present worth. There is, however, no rottenness about the other savings banks, and they will pull through, for they can get all the help they want. The run on them is substantially over, and will hardly be noticed next week unless something new happens. The first result will be the reduction of the rate of interest on deposits to 5 per cent., and the second an improvement in real estate because people will fight shy of the banks for some time, and will be apt to put what money they have into land.

Then on top of all this comes another small pox scare. All last year the city was wonderfully free of this pestilence, and for months the hospitals had not an inmate. Now, however, it is breaking out to an alarming extent, which indicates that it will be very serious during the winter months. It is found almost impossible to deal with a certain portion of the foreign population, when it is necessary to enforce sanitary regulations. They resist with force the removal of a patient to the pest-house, and they look upon vaccination as an irreligious, unhallowed ceremony. The Health Department has begun operations on a grand scale, however. It sends out its officers, who corral a school full of children, Irish, German or Bohemian, and allow none to depart until they have been properly inoculated; and it is becoming common to see a collection of children who cannot use one arm with anything like the ease they can the other. One section of the city where there is the most ignorance, the most filth, and the most superstition, is being attended to, house by house, and all who are found, even to the stranger within the gates, are compelled to hold out their arms. The disease was introduced in the first place by emigrants, and has been fostered and spread by the unwillingness of friends to have the sufferers sent to the hospital.

There is a suit on the docket of one of the local courts which, if it ever comes to trial—and it may do so during the fall—will reopen the old issues which prevailed in this State, and the Northwest generally, during the recent rebellion. It is a libel suit brought against the *Tribune* by a lawyer named S. Corning Judd, once a prominent Democratic politician. The libel is charged to consist in the newspaper's statement that the Order of Sons of Liberty, of which Mr. Judd admitted he was Grand Commander for Illinois in 1864, was a treasonable organization, thereby accusing Mr. Judd of having been a traitor. The complainant denies any disloyalty on the part of this secret order, which was the same thing, except as to name, as the Order of American Knights, the Knights of the Golden Circle, &c., all of which flourished in the West during the war. The defendant, on its part, will try to prove by official documents, reports of treason trials, and such other sources of information as it may have, that the order which complainant headed was disloyal. It will be a political trial to a great extent, and Republicans and Democrats will be apt to divide on it just as they would have done in 1863 or 1864, the Democrats upholding the policy of this secret society in resisting arrests which it alleged to be illegal, and emancipation which it claimed was unjustifiable. Mr. Judd lays his damages at $150,000, but will probably be satisfied if he gets a tenth part of it, desiring a vindication of his record rather than some cash.

Among the criminal occurrences of the week has been an interesting case of murder and suicide. A young Irishman, sexton of a Catholic church, has been courting a sewing girl named Brady. He called on her one evening and while there, a girl called Brannock, a friend of Miss Brady's, came in. The two girls sat side by side in the back room, the latter looking out of the window. Suddenly she heard a shot fired and her friend fell dead with a bullet hole in her temple. The young man got a match, lit the gas, found that she was dead, went to his room in the church and there killed himself, all with a little pistol about four inches long. The Brady girl swears she thinks the sexton intended to kill her, because she had once refused him. But it appears that he had also been making love to Miss Bannock. Her lips being sealed, the jury reported that they could not find out anything about his intentions.

W. H. H.

"It isn't loud praying which counts with the Lord so much as giving four full quarts for every gallon," says an Arkansas circuit-rider.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

SAN FRANCISCO LETTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 25, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The sensation of the day, or perhaps better, the night, is the Annual Mechanics' Fair, which is now being held in the immense wooded, barn-like building at the corner of Eighth and Mission streets. For one brief month in every year this huge, barren-looking structure becomes a palace of gorgeous display. Hither thousands flock every night, a few to view the industries, but the majority to enjoy the pleasures of the big social party, which is what the exhibition really amounts to. To describe the articles displayed would require a volume, so it better not be attempted here. But if any of your readers wish to see the average San Francisco "girl of the period"—a being by the way quite different from other angels of the period elsewhere—this is the place of places. There are several hundreds of her here to-night. We select one at random, and if we speak of her dress *first*, think it no blunder, for she herself would be grievously offended not to have it regarded as of more importance than anything else pertaining to her late self. A robe of midnight hue; over it a white basque, elegantly trimmed with white lace; her fair arms are neither encased in black or white, to suit, but in bright pink; she is surmounted with a bright blue bonnet—blue as the azure of California's bluest skies, with an immense cloud-like fold of gauze to match it, twined about her throat, while her yellow locks are softened in hue by a white veil. Black, white, pink, blue, and yellow—in appearance she can claim kinship only with an Australian parrot, in whose colors she has adorned herself as nature has adorned him, or with the hundreds of other girls of the period, who display the same hues, only differently combined. What wonder then, that few of the industrial articles on exhibition are purchased when this wondrous being holds one's undivided attention? What wonder that your correspondent neglects to tell you of the patent-pumps and improved rock-drills to be seen at the Fair, because he has passed the evening watching the California girl in her glory of rainbow hues, and has totally ignored the less useful commodities, to view which she is supposed to have donned her plumage. The Fair itself in its way is quite as much a success as the fair *herself*, as it usually has been in years past. The large attendance makes the receipts from admissions alone a goodly sum nightly, and the refreshment tables do a thriving business, for the California girl has an honest appetite and her admirers are aware of the fact.

There seems to be a very quiet but all-important revolution begun among our large manufacturers of late in the matter of the employment of their help. Two or three weeks ago several large employers discharged their Chinamen and offered their places to white men—and girls, too, for that matter, for the Coolie is far more at home when engaged on some work usually done by women. The avidity with which the vacant places were sought by white men and women was a startling illustration of the lack of employment among the working classes. The good example this set has been followed by a score or more prominent manufacturers, and as several of the papers have taken the matter up and are urging the general substitution of white for Chinese labor, there seems some possibility that the movement will do much to make California an undesirable place for the celestial immigrants. This change of labor, however, is mainly due to the late riot—which, by the way, has thus produced another benefit to the city—in addition to the increase of the police force since the riot, and the large incendiary fire which followed it, the various manufacturers have been turning it over to see whether after all it would not be as well to try the experiment of white labor. Their conclusion, in some cases, has doubtless been accelerated by the receipt of anonymous [illegible] open are the threats [illegible] the employers of Chinese that those who still [illegible] palpable alarm for the safety of their buildings. It is believed by many that the whole Chinese question may be practically solved before six months has passed, by a combined effort to make labor so hard to be obtained by the heathen that he will be glad to leave the country, never to return.

The fruit season this year bids fair to be unusally fine, and the markets are stocked to overflowing; grapes, six pounds for "two bits," and apples, pears, fresh figs, etc., at similar rates, while strawberries have at last become a drug in the market at five cents a pint, but then strawberries are plentiful enough always except in December and January, and consequently they are neglected for fruits that have their regular seasons. The annual ten-pound bunch of grapes has not been seen yet this year, but it will appear, as usual next month, and furnish the customary items for the papers.

Municiple politics are quiet, now that the tickets are at last made up, but "Our Politics" has made a decided hit at the California Theatre this week. It is a sort of cross between the "Two men of Sandy Bar" and the "Almighty Dollar;" not quite as good as either perhaps, but decidedly successful in its way. R. W.

THE LOW COMEDIAN.—In the theatre the audience prepare to laugh as soon as his voice is heard behind the scenes, before he makes his entrance; nobody gets so hearty a welcome, nobody is listened to with more delight, nobody gets a more thumping benefit. Behind the scenes he is scarcely so well liked; he gets too much the lion's share of the popular favor to be quite loved by the actors; to say the truth, he is a little inclined to ride over people's feelings rough-shod, and is not too particular about making a joke at his companion's expense, both on the stage and off. To the leading man the low comedian is specially objectionable, and the tragedian regards him with ill-concealed dislike and secret bitterness; for the solemn air and majestic pretensions of the high artist offer innumerable openings to the shafts of wit of the professional joker and of these he freely avails himself. No man likes to be laughed at, certainly the great man does not; and so it comes to pass that the two players are seldom to be seen together, and when they are obliged to meet at rehearsals a constant sparring goes on between them, especially in the arrangements of the scene where both are present, since the comic man has no scruples in being as funny as he can, and "gagging" most unmercifully, even while the hero of tragedy is on the stage. Still we should all miss him if he left us, for he is very amusing; for theatrical work is duller than most people imagine.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

WORSE THAN HIS DOSES.—The doctors of Detroit don't take a joke as kindly as they might. The other evening a citizen of Woodward avenue went a block out of his way to put his head into a doctor's office and call out:

"Man at the corner of Woodward avenue and Elizabeth street got a bad fit!"

The doctor put on his hat and hastened to the corner indicated, hoping that he might not be too late to save human life. There was no crowd and no excitement, and as the M. D. leaned against the lamp-post to catch his breath he saw a man sitting on the curbstone bathing his foot with cold water. The boot which he had drawn off stood beside him, and the man was saying:

"Blast that shoemaker; blast that boot—ah—yes, blast 'em!"

It was a bad fit. After two or three minutes the doctor saw that it was. What his thoughts were no one will ever know, but as a boy came near, running a velocipede against him, he growled out:

"About ten thousand men in this town ought to be taken out and shot!"

GIRLS.—Girls do not always know their power. It is far greater than they think; and, were they true and brave enough to exert it, they might almost, in a generation, revolutionize society about them. Exert your power for good upon the young men who are privileged to enjoy your society. Gentle and good, be also brave and true. Try to exhibit the ideal of a woman—a pure and good woman—whose life is mighty as well as beautiful in its maidenly dignity and attractive loveliness. Do not let it even seem that dress and frivolity constitute your only thoughts; but let the elevation of your character and the usefulness of your life lift up the man that walks by your side. Some of you are in intimate associations, which under exchanged promises, look forward to a nearer and more enduring relation. In these hours do nothing to lower, but everything to refine and ennoble each other's character.

PLAIN TRUTH.—It has been asserted by a distinguished diplomatist that, if you wish to deceive people, you can find no surer way of reaching your end than telling the naked truth. There is undoubtedly some foundation for this seemingly paradoxical statement. In one of his sketches Edgar Poe has described how a sharp schoolboy always managed to outwit his adversaries at a certain game of chance by a perceptive and histrionic power greater than theirs. He would discover, by moulding his face, and with it his intelligence, to the likeness of theirs, whether they were stupid enough to be deceived by a mere misstatement, sharp enough to take the truth for a lie, or again so keen-witted as to see through the truth-telling manœuvre and so take, for different reasons, the same ground as that occupied by the stupid ones. The theory of Poe's schoolboy has doubtless been put into practice many a time, consciously or unconsciously, by Mississippi sportsmen and gamblers of every kind in playing poker, brag, and all games which depend upon daring and facial power. The employment or development of this method may be observed daily in some form in the interchange of social courtesies. People who are in the habit of making excuses must of necessity be more or less well up in it; any many of them have doubtless learnt that its success sometimes depends upon its being boldly reduced to the absurd. For instance, there is the story of an undergraduate who had missed both his chapels on a Sunday, and wrote to his dean:—"Dear sir, I extremely regret that I did not attend chapel yesterday. I was not awake in the morning, and I fell asleep in the evening." In this case the explanation happened to be strictly true, and was accepted possibly because the dean could not imagine any undergraduate inventing an excuse so bald and unadorned. Its being taken may, however, pass as an illustration of the fact that misleading statements may easily pass current by reason of their sheer simplicity and improbability. The course of reasoning in the mind of the person who accepts them is something to this effect:—"No one could be so foolish as to expect that an assertion of this kind could be believed if he had invented it. At any rate, no one could expect to take in *me* by so palpable and gross an imposition. Therefore, what has been said must be accurate." In other words, it is certainly true because it is obviously false. It never occurs to the man who makes these reflections that these other man is capable of taking into account that form of vanity which assures its possessor that no one can be ignorant of his sharp perception, or try try to hoodwink him by a patent imposition.

A singular instance of what can be done by a bold use of this knowledge is given in an incident which occurs in "Vingt ans apres." Dumas, who is, to our thinking, too little recognized as one of the greatest masters, in every sense, of fiction who have ever lived, knew human nature at least as well as Edgar Poe, who was in a narrower sense also a master of his art. This knowledge gave him the power of describing the escape of Mazarin from Paris in a way which a shallower student of humanity might have rejected as too impossible. The carriage which contains him, with D'Artagnan and Porthos sitting one on each side of him, is stopped at the barrier by the guards. "Whom have you in there?" cried the captain of the guard. "Mazarin," reply the musketeers, and the carriage rolls quietly on amid the laughter of the people especially set there to stop it. It is, however, not only when questions of life and death are involved, but, as we have said, in almost every every ordinary circumstance of life, that a knowledge of the method of making truth seem a lie may be used with advantage. A man may employ it to cover his pet vices, a woman to conceal her age, and both to make themselves seem better than they really are. The person who asserts that he has done this or that seemingly generous action from purely interested motives will find very few people to believe him. On the contrary, most people will give him additional credit for attempting to conceal a merit which he is in reality taking the surest means to proclaim. It may be perfectly true that his motive was selfish; yet the more he himself says so the more he will be likely to be hold by the majority as a benevolent and disinterested being. He hides his vice by pointing at it just as, to refer again to Edgar Poe, the Minister D——hid the purloined letter from the wary eyes of the police by thrusting it in their faces until the superior intelligence of Dupin discovered the trick.

Bjornstjerne Bjornson is the national poet of Norway. Years ago the rumor spread abroad that he intended to emigrate to the United States, but it had no foundation in fact, although the statement may still be found in some books of reference. His life has been uneventful, yet full of work. He was born Dec. 8, 1832, and graduated in 1851 at the University of Christiania. He began immediately to write sketches and theatrical criticisms for the newspapers of the Capital, and was afterward an editor and a theatrical manager, both of which positions he still holds. His residence for the past twenty years has been in Christiania, and rancous annals, because he is the founder of [illegible] literature, and is the destined to form a new issue in Norwegian civilization. When the separation between Norway and Denmark took place in 1814, the former country was entirely without a literature of her own, and her language, among educated people, was pure Danish, and among peasants a sort of medley. Bjornson reestablished the Norwegian in his own writings, and the nation soon rallied to his support. In politics he is recognized as an ardent Republican, though not a revolutionist. The political Constitution of Norway is now so free that any attempt to subvert it would be unpatriotic, but Bjornson and his followers are active in putting every constitutional check upon the exercise of the Kingly prerogative.

Gibson, the sculptor, had curious habits of reading. He said he did not care about the works of modern "scribblers," but from time to time he would chance, in some unaccountable way, upon an English classic, and speak of it as if it was something absolutely new. "I am reading a very interested book called the 'Spectator;' yes, very interesting," he said, only a few years before his death, and as he slowly read it through from beginning to end he talked about Sir Roger, Capt. Sentry, and Will Honeycomb as if they were living persons, very much as he did of the Greeks. In his devotion to Greek art he became so strongly imbued with the spirit of classic mythology and history, that he was in the habit of speaking of the events connected with both as if they were matters of recent occurrence. Talking one day about Sappho, whose character he was defending, he said, "Yes, Sappho has been much maligned; I am convinced that she was a very respectable lady; yes, very respectable."

Mr. Darwin's life is a comfortable one—he has never been obliged to fight poverty and has had plenty of leisure in which to follow his chosen studies. He married his cousin, Miss Emma Wedgewood, and they live in the lovely County of Kent. Mr. Darwin's eldest son, Mr. William Darwin, is a banker at Southampton; the second, George, took high honors at Cambridge and is now a Fellow of Trinity; the third, Frank, who has inherited his father's ill-health, acts as his secretary; the fourth, Leonard, is an officer in the artillery, and distinguished himself as one of the scientific corps sent to observe the transit of Venus; the fifth, Horace, is an excellent mathematician. One married and one unmarried daughter complete a family whose constant care is to relieve its head of all posible trouble or anxiety.

Liszt speaks all languages and copies his works himself. He is a very early riser, and has at his house only a bad square piano, which he never touches. After having read his breviary, he breakfasts frugally on half a dozen oysters, or, if it is a *jour gras*, upon a small piece of ham, and then pays visits during the remainder of the day. His two worldly predilections are for *cafe noir* and for small and very bad Roman cigars, cheap, if not gratuitous. He is assailed by mamas who wish him to give piano lessons to their interesting progeny. They have gone so far as to offer him a whole dollar a lesson. Upon days when he has no engagements Liszt dines *tete-a-tete* with his son-in-law, M. Ollivier, and at desert they converse on temporal affairs.

Richard Dale Owen, the Indiana State Geologist, is said to be a learned and courtly old gentleman, as benevolent and gentle as his father, the famous Communist. One of his brothers, David Dale Owen, was for six or seven years United States Geologist, and in this capacity surveyed and apportioned a vast extent of mineral lands. It was his custom to give free scientific lectures to the inhabitants of New Harmony, and shortly before his death he built at a cost of $10,000, a fine laboratory, now on the property occupied by one of his nephews. When the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, afterwards Czar, visited Robert in Scotland, he proposed to take the young David to Court, and pledged a fine future for him, but the father could not be persuaded to give up his son.

On the 16th of July a citizen of Milan by the name of Angelo Villa committed suicide, leaving behind the following note: "Gentlemen: I am leaving for the other world and beg you to greet for me my wife and children. Tell them to pardon and pity me, and that this is my last testament." This is about as concise as Rabelais's will: "I have nothing, owe much, and leave the rest to the poor!" Angelo Villa was suffering from the effects of poverty, and all the money found on his person was two centimes, about half a cent.

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—*No. 48 Radcliffe St., cor. Walnut St.* *BRISTOL, PA.*

Thursday, September 6, 1877.

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WHO IS OSMAN PASHA?

This Turkish commander seems to be some one "no fellah can find out" or rather could not find out until a writer in the Louisville *Courier-Journal* lets the secret out that he is no other than Col. R. Clay Crawford, an American who was Col. of an artillery regiment during the civil war, afterwards a General in the Mexican army, who quarreled with Juarez and returned to this country with a fortune and lived for several years in a villa on the Delaware near Bristol, where he used frequently to visit and make a great sensation by his dashing style and extravagant use of money. In referring to this matter, the Philadelphia *Bulletin* says:—The report now is that Osman Pasha, the Turkish general, is not Marshal Bazaine, but a Philadelphian named R. Clay Crawford. This is possible, perhaps, but we have an impression that there must be some mistake about the name. When the first news arrived of the strategy displayed by the Turks at the battle of Plevna we were haunted by a vague notion that a Philadelphia newspaper colonel must have had something to do with it. The astounding dexterity with which these personages sit in their sanctums and show how campaigns should be conducted in Idaho, Bulgaria and elsewhere, long ago convinced thoughtful readers that one of our newspaper colonels, with a couple of his own war maps in one hand and his ensanguined sword in the other, could double up the Russian army in a week and send it howling backward into the snowy wastes of Siberia. The battle of Plevna was won by just such resplendent military skill as theirs is. Originally it was believed that the Turks had been reading the Philadelphia papers with eager assiduity; but now there is reason for believing that one of our Colonels has gone over to the seat of war, assumed another name and taken things in hand. The Czar has a terrible fate in store if this is the case. We advise him to make peace on any terms he can get.

TRAGEDY IN BURLINGTON.

Result of Living in Jersey.

Edward Winder, formerly of Bristol, is a nephew, George Kline is a son, and Archibald Allen is a son-in-law of Jacob Kline, a baker, whose residence is in Pearl street, Burlington. The elder Kline lost a son within the past year, who, previous to his death, requested his father to let Winder have his (the son's) place in the bakery. His father so promised, and kept his word. George Kline was also employed by the father. Allen was until recently in the produce commission business. Winder and young Kline met at Allen's house shortly before noon on Sunday last. Angry words passed between them. Kline, it is charged, attempted to slaughter Winder with an axe, but was disarmed by Allen. He then tried to cut Winder with a knife, but was again prevented by Allen. Kline then went to his own house in Penn street, at the rear of Allen's. In a few minutes he returned, and told Winder that he might consider himself discharged from the bakery. More high words were passed. Winder, in reply to Kline's notice, said that he would not be discharged by any such a son of a ——. Kline rejoined, "Do you mean to insult my dead mother in her grave?"

Winder repeated the offensive epithet without qualification.

Kline drew a four shooter and fired toward Winder, the ball passing over his head. Winder sprang to his feet, and while attempting to escape into an adjoining room fell. Kline again the second ... pistol. It was discharged, the ball striking Allen at a point two inches to the right of the navel, penetrating, it is thought, the abdomen.

It is said that Kline's action was caused by jealousy of his father's partiality for Winder.

Allen died yesterday morning, at half-past five o'clock, and leaves a wife and three children, and Kline has been lodged in the Mount Holly jail to await trial.

SUNDAY OPENING.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian Ministerial Association, of Philadelpoia held last Monday, after considerable discussion relative to the opening of the Permanent Exhibition on Sunday, resolutions were adopted that the Presbyterian Ministerial Association feels constrained to place on record the expression of their deep regret that such a backward step has been taken in the matter of honoring the Sabbath. And while refraining from any imputation of the motives of those who have seen fit to take this step, they are not only pained but mortified that this local exhibition, in shameful contrast with the Christian conduct of the representatives of our several States one year ago, in the presence of commissioners from all the nations of the earth, and that it is the duty of all Christian people to withdraw their exhibits and to withhold their patronage from an exhibition which has so disregarded the claims of the Lord's day, and that, too, for the avowed reason that it is a pecuniary necessity, and they protest, in all kindness, most firmly against this public violation of God's great ordinance of the Sabbath.

Similar resolutions were presented at the meeting of Baptist ministers, but were laid on the table.

At the meeting of Methodist ministers a committee was appointed to confer with the other ministerial bodies to secure concerted action relative to taking measures for the closing of the Exhibition on Sundays.

—The Republican State Convention met yesterday in Harrisburg, and organized permanently with William H. Armstrong, of Lycoming county, as President. Resolutions were adopted expressing confidence in the patriotism of President Hayes, and the hope that his Southern policy will have good results; opposing the renewal of patents; favoring the remonetization of silver; sympathizing with the rights, both of capital and labor, and favoring a protective tariff. The following ticket was nominated: Justice of the Supreme Court, James S. Sterrett, of Allegheny county; Auditor General, J. A. M. Passmore, of Schuylkill; State Treasurer, William B. Hart, of Montgomery.

—A disastrous fire, which caused serious loss of life, occurred in New York on Monday. It broke out in Hale's piano factory, on West Thirty-fifth street, and destroyed that and six or seven other factories, and a large number of tenement houses. It is estimated that fifty buildings in all were destroyed, and the loss on property is estimated at about half a million of dollars. Seven persons are known to have perished in Hale's factory and other buildings, and several others were injured. One woman died of fright. The flames spread very rapidly, and the supply of water was insufficient.

—The tramp who murdered Stephen Barber in Belmont, N. Y., was arrested on Tuesday evening, in a stage-coach near Plattsburg, and taken to Malone. When arrested, he had in his possession $22 in money, a revolver, and a lot of silver spoons, goblets and other articles of silver, which had been hammered together. The shoes he wore fitted boot marks outside the window of Barber's house. It is now thought that Mrs. Barber, whom he wounded, will recover.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 3, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—"Governors' week" at the Exhibition was at once a failure and a success. All the gubernatorial world was invited, more than half were expected, but only a few came to time. It was a failure, because every section of the Union was not represented; a success, because those who did come were most cordially received, hospitably entertained and judiciously exhibited to an appreciative populace. Among those who not only accepted the invitations but kept their engagements, were John F. Hartranft of Pennsylvania, Joseph D. Bedle of New Jersey, Thomas L. Young of Ohio, J. D. Newbold of Iowa, James D. Porter, of Tennessee, Wade Hampton of South Carolina, George T. Anthony of Kansas, S. B. Axtell of New Mexico, Silas Garber of Nebraska, and Hon. W. M. Clark, Secretary of the State of Colorado. The West and South were therefore very fairly represented, but the Eastern and part of the Middle States were not. During the four days of their stay speeches innumerable were made, banquets insaitable partaken of, toasts easily imaginable responded to, and places indiscribable visited. The guests were popularly supposed to have noted all the great manufacturing and commercial enterprises of the city, and also to have thoroughly examined the wonderful collections of industrial products at the Exhibition Building. It is known that they did receive an ovation at Independence Hall, witness a profuse floral display and industrial review of 10,000 working people at the Exhibition, attend a banquet at Belmont, and another at the Continental Hotel; gaze upon a balloon ascension by Professor King and seven intrepid journalists, and behold a ship launch at Chester. They also paid flying visits to some of the best known business houses and manufactories in Philadelphia. All this combined to keep them constantly employed, and most of the guests must have been pretty well tired out, when on Friday they left for New York. The object of this elaborate programme was first to direct attention to the national character of the Exhibition, and second to give the Executives of the West a clearer and more comprehensive conception of the advantages of Philadelphia as an industrial and commercial centre. From New York the Governors will proceed to Boston, thence to the White Mountains, where, after ascending to a point as near heaven as possible, the excursion will be disbanded, and the members will find their way home as best they can. I should add that many of the visitors are accompanied by their families, and the party is therefore both large and interesting. The Governors mentioned are a fine looking set of men, but the handsomest gentleman of the lot is Governor Hartranft, of Pennsylvania.

Our merchants, who have suffered to the extent of about $800,000 by the Pittsburgh riots have been trying to decide whether to proceed against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to recover damages, or unite with that corporation in beginning suit against Allegheny county, in which Pittsburgh happens to be located. The Pennsylvania Railroad have claims amounting to about $3,000,000, and want the merchants to combine with them to secure the amount from said county. At a meeting held last Thursday, the individual sufferers determined to hold the Company responsible, but agreed not to proceed against them if the claims were paid within two years. The officers of the Trunk Line claim they are protected by law against such a course, and as the case now stands matters look anything but encouraging for the merchants.

The labor movement is now assuming formidable proportions in this city. A Labor Protective party is being organized, and thousands of respectable well-to-do mechanics are joining the cause. As no distinction is made between men who work with their hands and those who work with their brains, and as no very radical innovations are urged, the membership is of excellent material, and from present appearances the new party will turn the ... it is impossible to ... Republicans and Democrats are through its influence united under the same banner; It seems probable however, that the Democratic vote will be most seriously disturbed, as all but the "straight outs" are favorable to the cause, while the Republicans, having long been on the winning side, might at the last moment conclude to stick to the regular ticket.

Mr. Frederick Hoehne, father of Max Hugo Hoehne, murdered at Elm Station during the Centennial, has arrived in this country from Germany, and will attend the trial of the convict Wahlen at Norristown. Wahlen is the man who came over with Hoehne, and was seen with him a few days before the murder. The father is a German of the purest type, and has a particular aversion to newspaper reporters. He says he was told to beware of American newspapers, and intends to follow that advice. He seems to forget, however, that had it not been for the exertions of two or three tireless reporters, the body found at Elm Station would have been buried from sight, and Max Hugo Hoehne never again heard of. The evidence against Wahlen is purely circumstantial, but the detectives believe it will be sufficient to to convict him.

Our city was thrown into a state of unusual excitement on Saturday and Sunday, by the frequently repeated reports that the long lost Charley Ross had been returned to his home. It was known that a boy strongly resembling Charlie had been found in the custody of a female tramp at Springfield, Ohio, and that persons who had seen the abducted child at his home in Germantown, were positive as to his identity. Sheriff Coffin and a gentleman named Bechtel, of Springfield, Ohio, after forwarding a description and photograph, brought the boy to this city on Saturday, but to their surprise, were not met by Mr. Ross, either at the depot or the hotel. This gentleman having examined the picture declared that the waif was not his son, and took no further interest in the matter. Determined, however, to see for themselves, the strangers on Sunday morning conveyed the child to Germantown, where they found a multitude crowding the depot, in hopes of catching a glimpse of the foundling. Very many, on seeing the child, declared at once that this was the veritable Charlie Ross, and there were only a few who doubted the assertion. The party went from the depot to a private residence, not Mr. Ross', and the Ross family were sent for. Mr. and Mrs. Ross and their remaining children, Walter and Sophia, spent several hours with the boy, but did not recognize him as the lost Charlie, although they found many points of resemblance. The boy seemed much annoyed at the questions put to him and the curiosity of the crowds that followed him, and for a time became so stubborn that he would neither move nor speak. The Sheriff then took him took to a private room and after some difficulty succeeded in pursuading him that all was for the best, and he would soon be taken home, wherever that is. The boy afterwards played with his supposed brother and sister, but stoutly maintained that they were no relation to him, and that his name was not Charlie Ross, but Gus Levering. He said he lived at St. Mary's with an aunt Tillie, in a log house, and that he had five brothers, Clem, John, Fred, Will, and Jim. He also claimed several sisters, but could only remember the names of two, Jennie and Flora. On close questioning the boy added that he had two fathers; the first was kind to him, but the second beat and kicked him. He says he "never lived in a big town or a big house." The boy will, to-day, be taken back to Springfield, Ohio. His history is enveloped in mystery, but those who have him in charge will probable keep him until real parents are found. C. W. F.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, September 3, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The eternal Tweed question is coming to the surface again and through the instrumentality of the Board of Aldermen. You will remember that some time ago I wrote you that our sapient city rulers intended to try their hand at seeing whether it was possible to bring about any restitution of the moneys stolen by the Ring. Just what they have to do with it I can't tell; but the job gives them dignity, and that is everything to an Alderman in New York. He may keep a saloon in the Bowery, or run a dog pit; but when it comes to a question touching the welfare of the metropolis, whether it is putting up a new lamp-post or squeezing a Ring robber, he is all there. Back of the Board, and stimulating it to its action in the matter, is Comptroller Kelly, the owner of Tammany. He has made a very efficient officer since he came into power, and has certainly been a decided improvement on Green, who occupied, singularly enough, the position of a man whose duty it was to pay bills, and who never paid any if there was the slightest pretext for getting out of it. It isn't a very dignified spectacle to see hundreds of scrub-women suing the city for a paltry day's work, and yet the obstinacy of Green produced just such a condition of affairs. The workingmen on the boulevards, and all who were unfortunate enough to have money due them, had cause to revel in profanity when thinking of Mr. Green. John Kelly is a square, honest sort of a fellow, who wants every man to get his due; and now that he occupies the position of one who seeks to have more money added to the city's coffers, he naturally excites the admiration of even his enemies. But poor Tweed! I really pity this unfortunate man who came to thiefdom so late in the gray haired epoch. I am no communist; but I would like to see the whole affair dropped, the city say, "We forgive you, go and sin no more," and the old man be allowed to totter to his family, there to spend the few remaining years of his dishonored life. The lawyers fattened on him as he dwindled away physically and financially. There is always a cloud of writs and mandamuses and other distressing legal instruments buzzing about him, like the tormenting gad flies that he used to encounter in the everglades of his Florida retreat. If he had been a wise man there, he would have wandered into the innermost recesses of the swamp, and stayed there. It isn't a comfortable place; but it is better than Ludlow street jail, with the latter's Brussels carpets and luxurious appointments. Judge Donohue, of the Supreme Court —the one who had the tilt with his striker namesake of Hornellsville—has added to the documentary avalanche in the case of Tweed by granting the writ of habeas corpus prayed for by the Aldermanic Board. The body of William M. Tweed will, therefore, be produced to-day, and if he makes the statements that are expected to drop from him during his examination, lots of grand political and business swells in the city will feel sick. I verily believe that there are half a dozen men living in brown stone grandeur on Murray Hill, who always keep a state-room engaged in a European steamer, the same as a doctor keeps his carriage before his door. They are ready to fly at any moment to that land which is sometimes fairer than this.

The Produce Exchange Company threatens to re-open the telegraphic complications which Mr. Orton and Mr. Sage thought were so amicably arranged. Ciphered down, the combination of Western Union and Atlantic and Pacific means increased rate, and a desire on the part of the resultant twin monopoly to tell the people that if they don't like it they can go elsewhere and do better. But where would they go? That is what the Produce Exchange proposes to attend to. The wire business of the Exchange is something enormous, and really astonishes one who has never thought of how important lard, and timothy seed and such things really are. At a meeting of the capatalists who crowd each other every day on the Exchange floor, it was resolved to start a line, and half a million dollars would construct a line to Chicago. So the W. U. and A. and P. pool is not so serene as one might imagine.

We have a new dissipation—that of Coney Island Balls. In the years gone by there were dances on the beach at what we call "Our Brighton," but no reputable person ever thought of attending them. Occasionally a man would avail himself of the cheapness of price attendant upon competition in telegraphy, send a message to his wife that business required him in Boston, and slip down there. But it was awfully wicked, and done only under the rose. Now we have a regular city, splendid hotels along the beach, and at one establishment—the Atlantic Garden—a ball was given the other evening that was a tremendous success, so far as the crush was concerned. And if drinking beer is part of the business of a ball it was a tremendous success that way too. The ladies were not of the elite, and the gentlemen were not the curled darlings of our best society but the capacity for enjoyment that every one posessed would make the patrons of the Charity Ball die of envy. I remained all night, and took the early train in. Walking along the beach, I had a chance to see what Coney Island looks like after an all night dance. In every music pavillion some young man was found sound asleep with his crushed hat spilled out upon the sand, and his white necktie all awry. The hotels were so crowded that it was utterly impossible to accommodate every one, and although the trains and boats ran all night, they did not seem to reduce the number of pleasure seekers. There is a tremendous amount of money invested in Coney Island, and all it lacks is the villas of private people. In time this desirable element may be added; but there is a lingering wholesome dread, on the part of moneyed respectability, of the incursions of rough characters. The adjacency to the city makes Coney Island the ideal spot for a day's pleasure; and now that there are grand music stands, and concerts, and every imaginable form of pleasure going on, it is doubly attractive. The bathing is as fine as any on the Atlantic coast.

To-night Sothern appears in "A Crushed Tragedian" at the Park, and to-morrow night Daly's new play, "The Dark City," will be brought out at the Fifth Avenue. Joaquin Miller has been catching it all around for stealing one scene of *The Danites* from Helen's Babies. Now Mr. Habberton, author of that wonderful success, has left the *Herald* and intends to devote himself to literary work exclusively. SANS NOM.

—The proprietor of an obscure class journal, published in the city of strikes and repudiation, in western Pennsylvania, allows his indignation to arise and accuse the gentlemanly and able managers of the Commercial Insurance Company, of this place, of stealing; predicts its failure, calls other hard names, and indulges in gross falsehoods and misrepresentations, all because the company happens to be known by the same name as a popular Insurance Company of another State, from which he, possibly, receives liberal patronage. This scion of the quill bears a name honored in this county, and also a distinguished Christian name, but none here would think of accusing him of having misappropriated it, or would they attribute his failure as a store-boy, as a civil engineer, as a member of the bar, as an insurance agent, and lastly, his decided failure as a journalist, to the fact that he bears an honored name. Young man, it cannot add to your stature to abuse anybody, and much less to speak falsely about a well managed corporation, because you do not, after repeated soliciting and threats, obtain the advertising patronage you claim from it.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 3, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The reports recently telegraphed over the country that the President would revoke his order calling an extra session of Congress in October next, are without foundation, as there is no intention at present on the part of the President to modify the proclamation. The necessity seems imperative for Congress to convene, inasmuch as the Army and Navy cannot be provided for until January next. It seems an error that Congress was not convened in May or June, because the present manner of carrying our Army and Navy is open to grave constitutional objections, one which our congressional wind-bags, and fault-finders will not hesitate to inject into prolonged and acrimonious details. Again, it is very doubtful whether the President can revoke or recall his action, since it has the power of law, and was taken under an express power given by the constitution precisely as the affixing of his signature of approval to a law of Congress. It is a settled point that he cannot withdraw his approval of a law, and that from the moment he attaches his signature his action is irrevocable until Congress repeals or takes other action. It is difficult to perceive the distinction between approving a law and convening Congress by proclamation, as he has no power whatever to undo a grave constitutional act. While the Democrats will not oppose giving relief to the Army and Navy, yet the manner of doing so, which the Administration has assumed in the absence of Congressional appropriation, will provoke bitterest criticism from them. Prolongation of recess will only give greater cause for criticism, hence Congress should convene as called.

Mr. Hayes has concluded to stand upon his dignity in regard to the French Exhibition, and pursue the same course taken by Gen. Grant in refusing to give it more than a *quasi* recognition. It appears now that the French government officially ignored our Centennial Exhibition, and it is the President's intention to act in precisely the same manner in regard to the French Exhibition. He has no objections to Americans as individuals participating in this exhibition, and showing their wares and manufactures, but he declines to commit the government formally to it. Hence it is very likely that he will not recommend Congress to make an appropriation, and that America will appear in Paris simply upon the enterprise and energy of her private citizens. Gen. Grant had strong prejudices, and it is said that he gave his consent for France to participate, as she did in the Centennial, upon condition that a certain French official should be excluded from any of the public demonstrations in which he, Gen. Grant, took part. American manufacturers are preparing to forward their articles, and we presume Congress will do little more than give the American Minister enlarged powers and assistants.

SOUTHERN CLAIMS.

Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, has become very impatient at the slow process of settlement of war claims taken by the Treasury Department, in regard to those forwarded from the State of Missouri, and now requests that competent and trustworthy officials be sent out to investigate and make such changes as would cause prompt adjustment of these long pending claims. He is, seemingly, forgetful of the fact that it is the policy of the Treasury not to pay these or any other war claims, hence it is extremely probable that his suggestions will go unheeded, particularly so, as Congress has made no appropriation for the payment, even if the Treasury should make awards. So between the fact that the Treasury can't act, and Congress won't, Senator Cockrell's constituents are likely to go unpaid, and little harm thereby we presume will be done. We are sure that the whole people will be satisfied should a statute of limitation begin at once to run against all war claims, for at this late date, one just claim is offset as fraudulent as the Fort Sugy, Mitouski, et. al.

SUGAR.

... going on in regard to colored sugars. Congress in allowing a drawback in the duties upon common brown sugars in order to permit our refiners and importers to compete with European dealers, has given the most extensive means of cheating the revenues to unscrupulous importers. The best granulated sugars are artificially colored at the place of manufacture, and after being brought to this country, are, as a consequence of this color, entitled to a drawback or return of duty paid to the amount of 3 or 4 per cent. upon the reputed cost. They are then submitted to a purifying process which removes this artificial coloring, and are then sold as the purest and best of sugars in the market, thus perpetrating deliberate fraud upon the government. The Treasury having notified the importers that the drawbacks would not be allowed after October 1st, they are making a vigorous fight to induce a revocation of the order, but it is not likely they will secure their ends, as Mr. Sherman is determined to put a stop to these fraudulant practices and evasions of law. D. D.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S WILL.

Brigham Young's will was read at Salt Lake City on the 3rd inst, in the presence of all his wives and children and a few friends. Brigham Young, Jr., Geo. O. Cannon and Albert Carrington are named as his executors. The estate is largely real estate, and is probably worth $2,000,000. The will was made four years ago and his youngest child, born of Mary VanCott, was then three years old. Brigham Young was the father of fifty-six children, and left seventeen wives, sixteen sons and twenty-eight daughters. The will aims to make an equitable division of the property between all the wives and children, with no preference to any. Most all of them have already had something deeded to them. On this a valuation was set and it is to be charged to the recipients as part of their share, though not necessarly at the valuation he put on it. That is to be equally adjusted when the estate is divided, upon the youngest child coming of age. Meanwhile the income is to go to the various mothers according to the number of their children, and they can withhold it if the children behave badly. All are provided for as far as their present needs are concerned. His first wife and Amelia are given a life interest in the Amelia Palace—a large modern, new fine, house; but he is known to have changed his mind about that, chiefly because they declined it for reasons best known to themselves, although nothing in or out of the will has as yet come to light showing it, and they are not otherwise provided for except by their share of the income. Deceased held many interests in trust for the church and for individuals. His executors are directed to turn them over properly. The church is forbidden by law to hold more than $50,000 worth of property; and so it was largely held by Brigham Young in trust. His friends will not entertain the notion that he ever abused that trust. There is no inventory of the property on the estate, and it is widely scattered. With the country prosperous and full of money, it would be worth twice the above valuation. Recently Brigham Young endowed an academy with lands at Provo and another at Logan—the latter with 12,000 acres. He had determined to endow one at Salt Lake, but did not live long enough to do so. A person present at the reading of the will says it seems to be very satisfactory to all concerned. It will be probated as soon as possible. It will be wonderful if some dissatisfaction does not creep in within the next thirteen years.

—Mrs. John Drew opened her sixteenth regular dramatic season at the Arch street Theatre on the 3rd inst to a crowded house, the attraction being May Howard in Bartley Campbell's new play, "Hearts." It was a pronounced success.

Here and There.

—The colored folks of Yardleyville and vicinity are moving in the matter of providing themselves with a tabernacle.

—This year's tobacco crop in Penn's Manor promises to be a very fine one. Last year's crop is now ready for sale.

—Dr. Bauman's son, Newton, aged eight years, died last week at Hilltown, while out playing with his brother. Cause—sunstroke.

—At Byberry, Bertie Stackhouse, a nephew of Mrs. H. Stackhouse, had one of his hands badly lacerated by a threshing machine, a few days ago.

—Girtie Conard, a daughter of David Conard, of Doylestown, while swinging around a hitching post fell upon the pavement and dislocated an elbow.

—Mr. R. W. Knight, who has served acceptably as post master at Byberry, for over thirteen years has resigned, and W. T. Dudley has been appointed his successor.

—Three horses were stolen Sunday night from the Cold Spring farm owned by Dr. E. Morwitz. A large reward has been offered for the recovery of the property or conviction of the thieves.

—The house of John Wade, at Washington's Crossing, during the absence of his wife, was entered by two tramps, and $30 in money, a piece of new muslin and a quantity of clothing taken therefrom.

—Stephen Kirk, of Forrestville, on Wednesday of last week, was thrown from his wagon upon his head and shoulders, and bruised and stunned very much, but as no bones were broken, no serious results are apprehended.

—A milk-vault with a small store-room overhead, on the farm of Samuel Wynkoop, Newtown, ... spilled milk and cream—some forty pans. Several bushels of potatoes housed in the upper room were scattered in all directions.

—It is said that many of the farmers of Wrightstown township have been obliged to tear down and re-build their grain stacks, owing to the sprouting of the cereals. The frequent rains in this locality since harvest have no doubt been the cause of the trouble.

—Since the Mayor of Lambertville issued a proclamation forbidding tramps to enter the town, and warning them if they did that they would be punished to the full extent of the law, they have made themselves scarce. Why not try the same plan in Bristol?

—Last week, a Hilltown farmer, about 3 o'clock A. M., heard a noise among his poultry, and some hens were found missing. The track of a wagon which passed was followed, and led to the premises of a man who has already served out a term in the county jail for stealing poultry. He was arrested, and bound over to appear at Court.

—The buildings and grounds of the Delaware Valley Farmers' and Mechanics' Agricultural Society are rapidly appreaching completion, and everything is expected to be in readiness for the exhibition—September 11, 12 and 13. On the last day of the exhibition a combination sale of thorough bred stock is announced by some of the prominent breeders of Bucks and Hunderdon counties.

—The Easton *Free Press* says that Prof. William A. Hester, a Lancaster geologist, has discovered a valuable vein of steel iron ore on the farm of Leonard Lavarell, near Point Pleasant. The vein is about 200 yards wide and two miles long. On the New Jersey side of the river the Professor has another vein, from which large quantities of copper and hematite ore are being taken.

—Recently at Newtown, John Moredaunt was engaged in tearing down the old hay-house on the Phillips' farm. The weather boards had been torn off, and John was on top the building sawing off a beam which supported the roof. Presently the support gave way, and he jumped to the ground in an opposite direction, a distance of thirty feet. He was, however, considerably bruised by the fall ...

—In Northampton township, on Wednesday evening last, on Theodore Vanartsdalen's farm, children of the tenant were amusing themselves by making a fire among some straw near the barn, which was thus set on fire. It was insured in the Buckingham Company at the valuation of $2,000—actual insurance $1,500. Mr. V. holds a policy of $2,000 on agricultural products in and about his premises, and he claims that as his two farms adjoin this insurance covers both.

—The returns received from the correspondents and reporters of the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture, in Bucks county, indicate the following as the yield and condition of the crops—100 being taken as an average crop. The results may be altered by the reports not yet received:

Wheat	120	Garden Produce	100
Rye	130	Apples	60
Oats	120	Pears	75
Hay	120	Cherries	40
Corn	110	Grapes	90
Potatoes	100	Berries	75

—Recently Hermine E. Ohl, infant daughter of Rev. J. F. Ohl, pastor of the Quakertown Lutheran church, fell out of the third story window. She was playing in the attic, in charge of a young girl, and leaned against the window blinds, which flew open, and the child fell to the roof of the summer kitchen, a distance of ten feet. It is supposed she struck the roof with her head. Rolling down the roof she fell thence to the cistern floor, a distance of seven feet. An examination showed that the right collar bone was slightly fractured, and there were also numerous bruises. The child is rapidly recovering from its injuries.

—The Hatboro *Spirit* says that several months ago a horse was stolen from Joseph Wood, Byberry road. He was a bright bay fifteen and a half hands high. No trail of him was ever found until Tuesday of last week, when William Coar heard of him in this way. William Coar, John Coar, Thomas Kelley and George Palmer had gone down to Vandegrift's hotel, at Beverly, N. J., to buy peaches, and as William Coar wanted a horse he inquired for one for sale. Mr. Vandegrift had one to pasture and offered him for sale. He had bought him for his keep, and when the party saw the horse they recognized it as Joseph Wood's. George Palmer, Dr. Lewis Davis and Esq. Palmer went down next day and recovered the animal and brought him back.

—Friends' quarterly meeting held on Fifth-day of last week, at Fallsington, was largely attended. Several ministering friends were present, and a number of strangers from other quarterly meetings. Among these were Stimonson Powell, of Westbury, L. I., John W. Pearce, Chappaqua, N. Y., John Parrish, Woodbury, N. J., Martha Sheppard, John and Mary Harris, Thomas Foulke, Charles Bond and wife. Minutes were presented by Martha Sheppard, of Chester monthly-meeting, Woodbury, N. J., who with her companions John Haines and Mary was present. From Stimonson Powell, who had received from Westbury monthly-meeting, at Westbury, Long Island, a minute to visit the meetings of Bucks, Burlington and Salem, and Jonathan Pleice, of Chappaque, N. Y., was recommended to accompany him, and John Parrish, of Woodbury, was also present with a minute. A minute was granted by this Quarterly Meeting to Elizabeth Plummer, of Newtown, to attend Baltimore Yearly Meeting and appoint meetings in that vicinity. A se ries of appointed meetings, at which Stimonton Powell would be present—Sixth-day at Bristol, Seventh-day at Edgewood, First-day at Makefield, and several other appointments were announced. Meeting adjourned at about 3 P. M. Stimonson Powell, a minister of the Society of Friends, of Long Island, was prevented from attending his appointed meetings, after Wrightstown, by a telegram announcing the death of his mother.

—A very pleasant social event is thus described in the *Intelligencer*: "Very near the top of the list of "aged, honored and honorable friends," of Byberry, stands the names of John and Ruth Tomlinson, at whose hospitable home was convened, on the thirteenth of August, an unusually genuine social gathering. The affair was a surprise in reality, to the mother, familiarly known as "Aunt Ruth." It was given on her seventieth birth-day. Her son and his wife, her granddaughter and great granddaughter, with other relatives and friends, went in the morning and found her at a neighbor's getting some flower-cuttings, which, of course, were cut short, as "company had come." It was some time before the truth was made known, and the information that a "surprise" had come, was so surprising that aunt Ruth's baked-tomatoes, which were preparing for dinner, for uncle John and herself, were thought of all too late, as all that remained thereof was a plate of this excellent vegetable, burned to cinders. Friends kept coming, carriage after carriage arriving, till over fifty persons met and there enjoyed the great pleasure of mingling together in the home of this aged couple. Uncle John's age exceeds aunt Ruth's by nearly nine years."

—Adolphus Heston of Newtown township, hitched his horse and trotting wagon under a shed, back of James Moore's blacksmith shop, on Court street, Newtown, on Saturday evening, and was very much astonished before 9 o'clock to find that they had disappeared. Bishop Washington who was sitting at the corner of Court and Penn street, saw a young man with a straw hat and duster come down the street in a buggy, and turn at the corner towards Yardleyville. He knew the horse but had no idea of such a bold attempt as stealing a horse while the gas was lighted and the streets full of people. While waiting the slow motions of the Newtown Reliance Company young Heston and Absalom Young started with a horse and wagon which was loaned them, and reached Trenton, having found numerous traces of the stolen property while en route. The next morning they were informed that the night police had seen a man and horse answering the description of the objects of their search going towards Crosswicks, N. J. Accordingly at 6:30 A. M., they drove there, and thence to Bordentown where they found the horse in a stable of the hotel. 'Squire Donnelly having found the animal hitched in the street near his residence and taken him to the stable in the night. The thief was not found, but as he is said to be well known in Bordentown, he will probably be captured. The horse and buggy were brought home Sunday afternoon looking very much jaded.

—John R. McClintock, of Lansdale, has lost three of his children from diptheria within eight days of each other.

—Newtown has a bucksters' market on Saturday nights.

—While hunting rail on Saturday, near Catskill, N. Y., Fred Webster, son of E. G. Webster, New York, was accidently shot and perhaps fatally wounded. He attempted to take his gun by its barrel, with the muzzle toward him, from a boat.

☞ There is something peculiarly and sufferingly suggestive in the word Boils. Many suffer with this exhibition of impure blood which disfigures the person and annoys attendants and associates, when they could be made clean and their blood kept pure by using Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

Special Notices.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,
For the Cure of Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, ... ach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, &c.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger, as they are free from calomel, and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, create a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often a cause of Consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood. The combined action of these medicines as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. Schenck's medicines for sale by all druggists.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.—If this axiom is true respecting the ordinary affairs of life, still more obviously so as regards the exigencies of approaching disease. Unquestionably! Yet how many neglect to practically recognize this plain truth when health is in the balance. Of the many premonitory symptoms of disease a hacking cough is the most prophetic of peril. Arrest it at the outset with DR. WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL, and so avoid Consumption, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs, Coughs, Colds, and indeed, all Affections of the Respiratory Organs are entirely cured by this sovereign remedy, which also eradicates Dyspepsia, Gravel, Piles, Nervous Debility, Torpidity of the Liver, Urinary Difficulties, Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Scrofulous Affections, and the infirmities peculiar to the gentler sex. This Cordial derives its virtues from the vegetable kingdom, and is infinitely to be preferred, both on account of its superior efficacy and freedom from nauseous and injurious properties to the officinal drugs so often administered with no other effect than to offend the palate and disorder the stomach. The PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL can always be relied on to do what is claimed for it. Sold by all druggists. Principal depot, No. 916 Filbert street, Philadelphia. 604

JOHN W. EARLEY,
Wholesale and Retail
Cheap Toy and Variety Store,
NO. 103 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
Express Wagons, Rocking Horses, Baby Coaches, Wax Dolls, Mechanical Toys, Wheelbarrows, Patent Doll Heads and Bodies. 596

DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS most persons are liable to complaints of the stomach and bowels—pain, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, &c. Every family should have something on hand to correct the trouble at once, for, besides the annoyance, the disease is greatly aggravated by its continuance. PURSELL'S CHOLERINE MIXTURE has been in use for several years and with good results. No better remedy can be used. 667

Hemorrhoids or Piles
Permanently eradicated in two to four weeks. No knife, ligature or caustic used. No charge until cured. No failures. Send for circulars. DRS MARTIN & FERRIS, 1107 Chestnut St., Philada. 850

Miscellaneous.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 63,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
912 Walnut Street, (South Side), **Philadelphia.** 977

Trenton.

Clothing Ready Made.
THE LARGEST STOCK AND BEST ASSORTMENT IN TRENTON.
OVERCOATS FOR MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS.
Dress Suits, Business Suits, School Suits,
In full variety, of honest materials, well made and trimmed, at right prices. We buy everything for cash and WE KNOW that we sell Clothing cheaper than the large cities *for the same quality of goods.*
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.
A full line of American and Foreign Goods on hand TO MAKE TO ORDER. Increased effort to secure handsome fitting, stylish garment assured. We invite your patronage.
SINCLAIR, VANNEST & WEST,
33 East State Street, Trenton, N. J. 908

For School Books and Stationery,
GO TO
BREARLEY & STOLL'S New Store,
26 E. State Street, Trenton.
CROQUET, BASE BALLS, BATS, PICTURE FRAMES, &c. 570

Reliable House. Bottom Prices
WEST, CLARK & CASE,
Wholesale Grocers,
STOCKTON STREET, TRENTON, N. J. 616

CHAS. STAKEMAN,
The Jeweler,
NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET, TRENTON, N. J.
HAS the most complete stock of fine ... Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds, Silver Ware, Clocks, Gold and Steel Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Gold Neck, Guard and Vest Chains, Spoons, Knives, Forks and Napkin Rings, fine Solid Silver Goods made especially for bridal gifts, and a large variety of other goods generally kept in a first class Jewelry Store. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. [619] NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET.

JOHN E. THROPP. DUNCAN McKENZIE. PETER WILK
THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,
Manufacturers of
Steam Engines,
BOILERS, MILL WORK, SHAFTING,
Pulleys, Hangers, and all kinds of Pottery Machinery,
Foot of Taylor Street, Trenton, N. J. 704

WHY NOT
Buy Frank Leslie's Paper Patterns of us?
They are the Cheapest,
In greater variety, and undoubtedly the newest in style and cut of all the Paper Patterns in the world.
WE HAVE 100 MORE STYLES THAN ANY OTHER DEALER IN BRISTOL.
Before you Buy call and get a Catalogue and see for yourself.
WHY NOT
Buy of us?
J. H. BOSTWICK & CO

WHY NOT?
Will anybody answer the question why people won't buy Paint or anything in Bristol, instead of going to Philadelphia. Why not spend your money at home, and let it do us all good.
I have tried hard to sell
AVERIL PAINT,
(the best in the world) for more than a year, and yet people will go to the city and pay more, and have all the trouble and freight to pay.
NOW LOOK HERE.
I will sell
1 gallon in cans, for $1.95 per gallon.
2 " " " " 1.90 " "
5 " " kegs, " 1.85 " "
10 and over, in kegs, 1.75 " "
Why Not Buy of Me.
J. H. BOSTWICK. 889

FIRST ANNUAL EXHIBITION
OF THE
DELAWARE VALLEY
Farmers' and Mechanics' Agricultural SOCIETY,
WILL BE HELD AT LAMBERTVILLE,
Sept. 11th, 12th and 13th, 1877.
☞ Competition invited from all parts of the country. The Fair Grounds are located within one mile of the railroad. The Grounds, Buildings and Track are superior to any in this State, or any other. Excursion Tickets at reduced rates, will be sold by the Pennsylvania R. R. Company to Lambertville, during the days of the Exhibition.
GENERAL ADMISSION, - 25 Cents.
Children under twelve years of age, 15 Cts.
A. H. Heath, Pres't. J. Hayhurst, Rec. Sec'y. I. C. Roberts, Cor. Sec'y. 904

Groceries, Provisions and Notions.
MONTGOMERY & SON,
WILL OPEN THEIR NEW STORE NO. 7 DORRANCE STREET, Bristol, on the 4th of September, where will be kept constantly on hand CHOICE GROCERIES, NOTIONS, &c., which we will sell as cheap as can be sold anywhere for the same quality of goods.
Thankful for past favors, we solicit a share of patronage.
N. B. Country Produce taken in exchange. 911

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,
DENTIST.
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

Wanted---Energetic Man
TO take the General Agency for Bristol for the sale of CLOTHES WRINGERS, FLUTING MACHINES, and other salable goods by the installment plan. Good inducements offered. Undoubted references required. WALLACE & SOUDER, 902 228 North Ninth St., Philadelphia.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE OF SEVEN ROOMS, ON OTTER STREET. Possession given immediately. Apply to C. M. TAYLOR, corner of Radcliffe and Mulberry Streets, Bristol, Pa. 880

For Rent.
TWO SMALL HOUSES on RADCLIFFE STREET near the Hollow Bridge, at $7 and $10 per month. Apply to 864 CAPT. WM. J. JONES.

For Sale.
ONE Seven per cent. First Mortgage of $300. One ditto of $1,000. 760 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

ROBERT KENNEDY,
WHOLESALE
Chair and Cabinet
MANUFACTORY,
No. 5 Chancery Street, Trenton, N. J.
EXTENSION TABLES, &c. 575

Watches, Watches, Watches.
AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON.
Engagement and Wedding Rings on hand and to order,
AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON.
Ladies Opera and Leontine Chains,
AT COOK & JAQUES, The Jewellers
The latest in Solid and Choice Neck Chains, Lockets, and Crosses, at
COOK & JAQUES,
568 THE JEWELERS OF TRENTON, N. J.

A. HAMMER,
Keeps constantly on hand a full line of
Hardware, Guns, Revolvers,
Hunting Apparatus and Fishing Tackle,
and will sell the same at greatly reduced prices.
Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to
7 SHOT REVOLVERS, full Nickle plate, $2 50.
ASSANPINK BLOCK, GREENE STREET,
818 TRENTON, N. J.

H. C. LOVEJOY'S
PHOTOGRAPHIC ART GALLERY,
No. 10 West State Street.
TRENTON, N. J.
Photo-Miniatures, Photographs, Ferrotypes, Frames, Etc. Particular attention paid to copying. 623

Persons Wanting
MILLINERY, TRIMMINGS,
Ladies' and Children's Underwear,
23 E. State St., Trenton,
BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE, where they will find a large and well selected stock at prices lower than ever before offered. Also full line of
HAIR GOODS.
COMBINGS made up at the shortest notice
E. A. BUCHANAN,
23 E. State Street, Trenton, N. J.
N. B.—Stamping and Embroidery done to order 768

Pennsylvania Railroad
NEW YORK DIVISION.
On and after July 1, 1877,
Trains to and from Bristol Station
For Philadelphia.
Kensington Depot, 7:13, 7:40, 8:36, 9:39 A. M., 12:46, 4:06, 7:21, and 9:47, P. M. West Phila. Depot, 6:25, 10:33 A. M., and 1235, 3:09, and 9:38 P. M. On Sundays, Kensington Depot, 12:46 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 9:38 P. M.
For New York.
At 1:16, 6:45, 8:11, 9:21, and 11:46 A. M., 2:44, 6:21, and 7:44 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A. M., and 8:17 P. M.
For Trenton.
At 6:45, 7:58, 9:21, 11:09, and 11:47 A. M., 2:44, 2:59, 4:34, 5:14, 6:12, 6:21, 7:05, and 7:44. P. M. On Sundays, 9:21 9:53, A. M and 2:49, 8:17, P. M.
☞ The 7.58, 11.09, 11.47, A. M., 2.59, 4.34, and 6 12 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.
From Trenton.
At 6:40, 7:10, 8:00, 9:15, and 10:14 A. M., 12:15, 12:20, 2:50, 3:40, 6:55, and 9:14 P. M. On Sundays, 12:20 noon, and 9:14 P. M.
From Philadelphia.
Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6:00, 7:12, and 10:15 A. M. 2:15, 4:00, 4:30, 5:30, 6:15, and 8:20 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 6:00, 8:30 and 11:00 A. M. and 2:00, 5:30 and 7:00 P. M. and 12:00 night.
From New York.
At 8:15, and 10:25 A. M., 12:55, and 6:55 P. M.
From Philadelphia, Westward.
Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.55 6.15, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 7.20, 9.10 A. M. 11.55, P. M., daily.
For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.55 and and 11.55, P. M.
For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.
A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05 A.M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.
For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.
F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division. 66

Trips Resumed to Trenton.
THE STEAMER
Edwin Forrest
Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leave Arch st. wharf.			Leave South Trenton.		
Thursday,	6, 10	A. M.	Thursday,	6, 2	P. M.
Friday,	7, 11	A. M.	Friday,	7, 3	P. M.
Saturday,	8, 12	M.	Saturday,	8, 4	P. M.
Monday,	10, 1	P. M.	Monday,	10, 5	P. M.
Tuesday,	11, 1½	P. M.	Tuesday,	11, 5½	P. M.
Wednesday,	12, 2⅛	P. M.	Wedn'day,	12, 6¼	P. M.
Thursday,	13, 2⅝	P. M.	Thursday,	13, 6⅝	P. M.

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.
Fare, Philad'a to Trenton, 40cts. Excursion, 60 cts. All other places, 25 cts Excursion, 40 cts. 755

Resumed Trips.
STEAMER TWILIGHT.
ON and after TUESDAY, MAY 1st, 1877, the splendid Steamer TWILIGHT leaves Chestnut Street wharf, Philadelphia, at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M., for Burlington, Bristol and Florence, touching at Tacony, Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco, Andalusia, and Beverly. Returning, leave Florence at 10 o'clock A. M. and Bristol at 10½ o'clock, stopping at all the above Landings each way. On the 3 o'clock trip only as far as Bristol, leaving there at 5 P. M. Fare, 25 cents; Excursion 40 cents. 766

Daily Excursions.
THE STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA
Will leave Bristol at 7.10 A. M., and 4 P. M., for Philadelphia, touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c. 263

WILLIAM STUCKERT, Doylestown. JOHN C. STUCKERT, Bristol.
WM. & J. C. STUCKERT,
Attorneys at Law,
OFFICES—Doylestown and Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa. 818

The Electro-Magnetic Mallet
Is used for filling teeth by
DR. G. W. ADAMS,
East Cor. of Radcliffe and Franklin Sts., Bristol, Pa. 880

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, September 6, 1877.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA.—Arrives 8.00, A. M., 3.00, 5.00 and 8.00 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 9.30, A. M., 3.30, 5.30 and 7.30 P. M.

NEW YORK.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., and 6.30 P. M. Closes 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., 3.30, 5.30 and 7.30 P. M.

NEW YORK WAY MAILS—Close at 7.45, A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

TRENTON.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., 5.00 and 6.30 P. M. Closes 7.15, 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND OFFICES ON THE BELVIDERE DELAWARE R. R.—Arrive at 5.00 P. M., and close at 7.15 A. M.

MORRISVILLE.—Arrives at 11.00 A. M., and 5.00 and 6.30 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN AND DOLINGTON.—Arrive at 10.00 A. M., and close at 10.45 A. M.

Mails for the South and West go by every Philadelphia mail.

Letters not called for are advertised every Thursday in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Office hours from 7.00 A. M., to 8.30 P. M.

W. B. BAKER, Postmaster.

SORTS.

—The public schools of Bristol opened on Monday morning with an attendance of 430 scholars.

—W. H. Paxson of this borough, is the agent of Gline & Bartlett, manufacturers and dealers in roof and roofing materials, slate, paint, mantles, &c.

—A Fruit Festival under the direction of the ladies of the Bristol Baptist Church, will be held in the church building on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week.

—Ex-Postmaster Mears and wife started yesterday on a trip, which will take in Niagara Falls, Saratoga Springs, Lakes Ontario and Champlain, Montreal and the St. Lawrence river.

—Charles Moon is erecting a new store-house at Woodbourne, to accommodate increasing custom. Friday last, a bystander counted in less than an hour 45 teams there, for coal, fertilizers, etc.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday evening, September, 5th: Eliza Breitweiser, Rev. W. W. Grimes, Clara M. Lovett, Margaret McGuire, Mrs. Mary White, Maud White, C. B. Wilson, Mary Wilkie.

—The excursion of the Warner to Sea Breeze, on Tuesday was enjoyed by about 300 Bristolians, who had a pleasant trip up and down the river with no mosquitoes to molest them or make them afraid, the cool weather having had a demoralizing effect in their ranks.

—At the Farmer's National Bank, a set of vault doors of steel and Franklinite iron weighing 4,300 pounds have replaced the old doors which have so long done duty at the entrance to the vaults of the bank. The officers now await the advent of burglars with composure.

—The Bristol Rowing Club, numbering 16 active and honorary members, have organized with the following officers: President, Burnet Landreth; Vice-President, H. B. Bartow; Secretary, G. H. Pelison; Directors, G. M. Dorrance, and Hon. S. B. Conover; Captain, E. S. Phillips.

—At Miss Merriam's school, Miss Lizzie Peck, of Stratford Conn., will take Miss Newton's place, Miss Annie L. Thomas will teach music, Miss Anna Cabeen, French; Miss Susie Iredell, painting and drawing. Miss Merriam has rented the second story of the Washington Hall, which will be fitted up for a kindergarten of which Miss Mary Stearns, of Woburn Mass. will have principal charge.

—Dr. E. Wildman of Fallsington, continues to improve in health and is now able to attend to the lighter duties of his profession. He has associated in partnership Dr. H. M. Weeks of Newark, N. J. Dr. Weeks is a graduate of the medical department of the University of New York, and a gentleman of several years experience in the practice of his profession.

—Rev. Wm. Hance, the canal missionary [illegible] interesting account of his labors, which have been carried on with considerable regularity alternately at Mauch Chunk, Easton and Bristol. He wishes it announced that he expects to call upon the citizens of Bristol next week for contributions, etc. On Sunday evening next, he will preach to the boatmen at the canal basin at five o'clock; every one is cordially invited to be present.

—Peter A. Greiner, formerly of Bristol, who lately while under the influence of liquor, tried to carry off the knives and forks and spoons, from the table of the Columbia, died suddenly Tuesday afternoon at a tavern, Front and Columbia avenue, Philadelphia. From testimony at the inquest which was held, it appeared that Greiner had entered the tavern and asked for a drink which was given him, he asked the direction to a certain place, went out and in a few minutes returned and asked if he could sit down; in the act of taking a seat he fell. He did not seem to be drunk, but lived fifteen minutes after he had sat down. The jury returned a verdict that death was caused by disease of the heart.

—Maria L. Sanford, of Saybrook, Conn., who is at present Professor of History at Swarthmore College, will deliver a lecture at the Baptist Church on Tuesday evening, September 11th, at 8 o'clock. Subject: "The Children at Home." Miss Sanford is a lady of unusual culture and gives great satisfaction as a lecturer. Professor Chaplain, of Easton, Md., Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Maryland State Teachers' Association, says of the lecture: "I have no hesitancy in pronouncing this lecture the most complete and rarest gem presented to our Association during its whole session, and a repetition of it would again fill the hall in this place at any price for admission." The net proceeds of the lecture will be given to the temperance fund. This fact alone should induce our citizens to turn out in large numbers.

—On Tuesday a genteel looking, pleasant spoken man called at Milton Webster's establishment and asked to be accommodated with larger bills for twenty dollars in one's and two's. Mr. Webster being of a very accommodating disposition acceded to the stranger's request, and gave him four five dollar bills, telling him he would give him a twenty dollar bill if he preferred. The man appeared well enough satisfied with the four five's at first, but after apparently considering the matter, said he believed he would rather have the twenty dollar note, which was handed to him and he put down the five dollar notes, telling Mr. Webster that he had better count the small notes which had been given him first and see if the amount was correct. The bills were accordingly counted, and the stranger went out. Shortly after, Mr. Webster in looking over his money could find but three five dollar bills. He at once suspicioned his visitor of having played sharp upon him by only handing him three instead of four five dollar notes, and then calling his attention to the smaller bills, so that (as had been the case), he would pick up the "V's" without counting them. So he at once went in search of the gentleman and found him at the railroad depot. When asked in relation to the matter, he said he had given Mr. Webster the correct amount of money and that he would scorn such a contemptible thing as trying to swindle any one out of a paltry five dollar note, that he was well acquainted with Mr. Closson who would vouch for his good character. Mr. Closson was called upon and knew nothing about the man, never having met him even. Mr. Webster returned to the depot and the man upon being threatened with arrest, handed over the missing note under protest, saying as the train moved off that he would return at night and have the affair straightened up to his satisfaction, but he cometh not as yet. It appears this sharper tried this same game at one or two other places in Bristol, but was not successful.

Temperance Here and Elsewhere.

—At the Grove on Sunday afternoon there was a larger gathering than the previous Sunday. After the preliminary exercises, the Rev. Mr. Bengles, of Burlington, formerly (and possibly still) a chaplain in the U. S. Navy, was introduced, and made a strong argument in favor of the cause he was present to advocate. He is a stalwart, well formed man, about fifty years of age, has a pleasant voice, which, although not powerful, is quite distinct, and his pronunciation is unmistakably that of the higher class of English people. He claimed during his remarks that he was the healthiest man in America, and his appearance certainly indicated that he was unusually healthful. His speech was rather of an autobiographical character, giving descriptions of scenes and incidents bearing on the temperance question which had occurred under his observation in various parts of the world. He said that he had never used stimulents but twice, and then only by advice of his physician, and never felt the need of anything of the kind, although he had been in his journeyings subjected to all varieties of climate. This he recited to prove that the desire for intoxicating liquor was wholly artificial, and that people would be much better off, both in health and wealth, if they could be brought to realize this fact.

He related an incident of the doctor on board the vessel with him—a man of extraordinary intellectual qualities, with a fund of knowledge upon all subjects, which few men possessed, in fact, "a walking cyclopedia," the speaker remarked. This man, a gentleman, scholar and philosopher, said that any man who could not stop drinking when he found it was injuring him was a fool. And doubtless he spoke honestly, yet a short time afterwards, with all his gigantic intellect, all his wealth of wisdom and knowledge of science, the doctor was by his own confession a fool, for, led on by excess of drink at a supper given by the officers of his ship to the officers of another vessel, on which occasion 26 quarts of wine, besides other liquor, was drunk, he drank all the liquor in the medical stores of the vessel, smuggled more aboard, drank that, and after begging at every place where he imagined liquor could be obtained on the ship, was attacked with *delirium tremens*, and after lingering a short time, died, and was brought home to Burlington from Rio Janeiro, by the speaker, and buried. From this he argued the insecurity of even those of the strongest minds, if they allowed the formation of the appetite for strong drink, and proved conclusively that the only certain safety was total abstinence. He said that we could not expect to reclaim all who had become drunkards, but that while doing all that was possible to induce such to reform, the main effort should be to get the principles of temperance inculcated in the minds of the children; get them all enlisted in the movement, and the victory would be accomplished. After the conclusion of the address, the invitation to sign the pledge was accepted by a half a dozen or more persons, immediately after which the meeting dispersed.

FALLSINGTON FALLS INTO LINE.

In the grove, surrounding the Friends' meeting house, on Sunday afternoon, a Gospel temperance meeting was held, and was very well attended. The Rev. Mr. Slack, of Tullytown, conducted the opening exercises. John Haines, the President, then made a short address, introducing R. H. Johnson, of Philadelphia, whose remarks produced a good impression, which was further increased by the eloquent appeal of Rev. Ebenezer Barwis, of Morrisville. After he had closed his remarks, the pledge was brought out, and 38 signatures placed upon it.

CAPT. LEYBOURNE AT TULLYTOWN.

The meeting at Tullytown, last Sunday evening, was quite large, and Capt. T. H. Leybourne, with whom Bristolians were so much pleased, was the principal speaker, and spoke with more than his usual eloquence and pathos. Some twenty-five or more persons signed the pledge.

HULMEVILLE AND NEWPORTVILLE AWAKE.

Next Sunday meetings will be held at Hulmegrounds, if the weather is favorable, and in the evening at Johnson's Hall. Mr. Laverty is expected to be present and take charge of the meetings. At Newportville, J. L. Richardson, agent of the *Living Issue*, of New York, will deliver an address on temperance, which will doubtless be very interesting.

MR. LAVERTY'S TRIBUTE TO BRISTOL.

At the large gathering of the temperance people at Glenolden, last Saturday, at which Mr. Murphy was present, Capt. Leybourne and Mr. Laverty spoke, the latter is reported in the Philadelphia *Times*, as follows: "Brother Laverty said that he had been on duty in Bristol for the past four or five weeks. The town has a population of 5,000, and the speaker had already formed a branch of the Temperance Union with 1,800 members. There were men in it who had drunk the cup of drunkenness to its lowest dregs, and among the members were a whole fire company, and a yacht club. Woman was the power behind the throne. The ladies would go out sometimes as early as seven o'clock in the morning, and try and get converts to the pledge. Let them be placed at the head of the column, and victory was assured."

The grove meeting will be addressed next Sunday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Garrison, of the Union Street Methodist Church, Burlington.

On Saturday afternoon of next week, if the weather is favorable, a children's meeting will be held in the grove.

It is not known positively whether Mr. Murphy will be present at the proposed meeting at Langhorne, but the meeting will be held whether he is there or not.

—Francis Murphy, the great temperance advocate, delivered a lecture in Norristown on Sunday evening, to an immense audience in Music Hall.

—Rev. C. F. Garrison of Burlington will deliver an address at the Grove temperance meeting, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Davisville Doings.

Some of the young men who enlisted in the "army" and spent a few days in Doylestown, have returned home. The people round about are now entertained by vivid descriptions of life as seen "in the army."

Schools have re-opened in this section for the winter campaign, and the young and rising generation make things lively in a financial point of view by successful inroads upon pockets of parents, under the plea of purchasing necessary supplies, pencils, etc.

Abraham Boyce has picked and housed over a thousand bushels of potatoes from a seven acre lot. One who knows says that from an acre of ground in a separate lot, three hundred bushels were raised.

Recent excursionists to the seashore rush into print and temporary fame by giving their experiences and enjoyments.

Summer boarders have flitted to the city, leaving an aching void in the places which once knew them.

Dr. Lewis is a successful and competent physician. He has recently been engaged in several very important cases.

—The firm of Z. McDonald & Co., who bought up a large number of mail contracts through Bucks county last year have failed to pay their sub-contractors. The three first quarters were paid all right, but for the last quarter they offer ten per cent. of the amount due as a full discharge of their indebtedness, and accompany it with the statement that if the creditors "are content to wait, we will pay them in full as soon as we are able to do so." The creditors do not seem "content" to accept either offer of these "contracting buzzards" but we presume there is no remedy for them. McDonald & Co. are not the parties who bid successfully for all the routes in this vicinity this year, but doubtless they are all tarred with the same stick.

Two Bristol Teachers in Africa.

In a recent issue of the GAZETTE announcement was made of the sailing for Africa of Miss M. C. Newton and Miss Julia E. Wright, who but lately were connected with Miss Merriam's School. The following account of the company of which they composed a part, and the nature of the work they are engaged in, from the *New York Evangelist*, will doubtless be found of interest. "On Saturday, Aug. 11, among the passengers which sailed from New York by the "City of Berlin," were the Rev. G. R. Ferguson his wife and five children, from Torringford, Ct., and ten young ladies from various parts of New England, who have gone as teachers to the Cape of Good Hope in South Africa.

The question naturally arises, What calls such a company to this remote land? We propose to give a little sketch of this interesting work, for the benefit of those who have not before known of it.

A few years ago the Rev. Andrew Murray of Wellington, South Africa, came accidentally, as many would say, upon the "Life of Mary Lyon." He read it with the deepest interest, and felt that what she had done for the young women of New England he would fain have done for the young women of Cape Colony. His heart became so enlisted that he soon brought the matter before his people, asking for £1000 to prepare a school building on the Mt. Holyoke plan, and promising to raise outside his parish an equal amount. The response was so cordial that he was encouraged to write to the Principal of Mt. Holyoke Seminary, asking for teachers, and sending funds for their passage. The reception of this business-like epistle from that remote quarter of the world occasioned no small surprise and interest, as some of our readers may recall. Sufficient now to say that Miss A. P. Ferguson of New Haven and Miss Anna Bliss of South Hadley, both graduates of Mt. Holyoke, responded to the call and sailed from New York in September, 1873.

Arrived safely in Africa, the school building was ready for them to open their school in January, with every available place filled, and seventy-five more applicants than they could receive! The plan and management was the same as that pursued at Mt. Holyoke, and the teachers were encouraged to feel that God's hand was in it and His blessing resting upon it; for before the close of the first term every inmate of the family of fifty pupils declared herself upon the Lord's side.

The next year a new building was erected, and more teachers sent for from America. The Rev. Mr. Neethling of Stellenbosch, twenty miles south of Wellington, sent also for a teacher, and a successful school was established there, Miss Gibson of Milford, N. H., being in charge. The year following still more teachers were called for for this school, and the Rev. William Murray of Worcester, fifty miles north of Wellington, having hearty sympathy in this work, and feeling the great need of a similar institution, sent for two teachers, and the Misses Smith of Sunderland, Mass., responded; and they now have a fine boarding and day school there. The Rev. Charles Murray of Graaff Reinet, 500 miles from the Cape, applied to his people for help in securing funds for school work, and readily raised £5000; and they too are now rejoicing in a Mt. Holyoke seminary, under the direction of Miss Thayer, formerly of Mt. Holyoke, and Miss Ayres of Amherst, Mass.

There is a constant call for other schools, and it is to supply these that the party sailed on Saturday.

The Rev. G. R. Ferguson goes to Wellington to establish a training school for evangelists and missionaries.

Miss S. M. Clary of Conway, Mass., who has been fourteen years a teacher at Mt. Holyoke Seminary, and Miss M. T. Ruggles of Hardwick, Mass., go to Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal, and 1500 miles in the interior, to establish a school there. Miss Newton of Southboro', Mass., goes to Swellendam. The Misses Cleaveland of South Deerfield, Mass., to Worcester. Miss Cathrine Smith and Miss A. E. Cummings, both of Salem, Mass., [illegible] and Miss Phelps of South Deerfield to Wellington. Miss J. E. Wright of Cambridge, N. Y., to Stellenbosch. Miss A. Knapp of Greenwich, Ct., Miss A. L. Steel of New Hartford, Ct., and Miss H. Howe of Ware, Mass., sailed in July, and have probably reached their fields of labor.

The Rev. Andrew Murray of Wellington, who has been the leader in this movement, was in this country just previous to the Edinburgh Presbyterian Council, to which he was a delegate from the Reformed Church of South Africa. The Rev. George B. Ferguson is a brother of the lady teacher of that name, who with Miss Bliss, responded so promptly to the first call. Mr. Ferguson was for fourteen years the faithful pastor of the Presbyterian church at Millerton, Dutchess county, and for two years past of Torringford, Ct. He is yet in the prime of life, and we trust will be greatly instrumental, in common with the goodly company of helpers who sail with him in setting forward the missionary work in South Africa. North River Presbytery and the churches generally should not forget their distant laborers and hold up their hands by an active interest, and unceasing prayer."

Point Pleasant Items.

The oats crop was very good throughout Plumstead and Tinicum townships. Jacob Pross of Plumstead, threshed fifty dozen sheaves and had ninety bushels of clean oats, but was outdone by Reuben D. Walter of Tinicum, who had twenty-three bushels of oats out of ten dozen of sheaves.

Last Friday afternoon, Hiram Cellner of Lumberville, one of the men working for the canal company, met with a painful accident. He was helping to raise the canal bridge at John N. Solliday's, in Tinicum, and in some way lost his hold and fell from the abutment of the bridge to the wharf below. In falling he struck a piece of timber lying upon the wharf and dislocated his shoulder.

The Sunday school picnic held in Hofford's Grove last week, was a decided success. The schools met in the grove at ten o'clock, and spent two hours in speaking and singing. Addresses were made by Rev. George Young, of Point Pleasant, the Revs. Spoor and Hunsicker, of Carversville, and Herbert Stillwell, a young man formerly of Smith's Corner, who is now preparing for the ministry. After dinner the young people gathered in one part of the grove and were soon enjoying themselves in the usual games, while the older ones gathered around the speakers' stand and were again addressed by the speakers of the forenoon. The exercises were interspersed with music, both vocal and instrumental, a cottage organ being furnished for the occasion by one of the teachers of the Point Pleasant school. One of the teams of the Point Pleasant school, while going up the Tohickon hill became unmanageable, but fortunately no one was hurt, and no damage done.

A short time ago as Andrew Swope, son of John M. Swope, of this place, was driving along on the tow path between Centre Bridge and Henry Reigles', his horse became frightened and plunged into the canal. After considerable trouble the young man and team were both rescued, but if help had not been near at hand, Swope would in all probability have been drowned, as he became entangled in the lap robe and could do but little toward helping himself. It was a narrow escape.

—On Wednesday last a young man named Gustav Bathka was working with his father on a tobacco drying house for Mr. Hutchinson, of Morrisville. The building was being constructed of old timber. The father and son were carrying a large piece of timber to its place in front of the building, and while walking on an old stringer it broke, and threw the young man on the ground, a distance of about twenty feet. The elder Bathka saved himself by catching another piece of timber. The unfortunate young man fell on his head, and sustained fatal injuries. The body was sent to Trenton.

THE ROD AND THE GUN.

Matters Original and Compiled Relating to Shooting, Fishing, Natural History, and the Protection of Fish and Game.

Contributions for this department should be addressed "Editor of Rod and Gun column," Bucks County Gazette, Bristol, Pa. No anonymous communications will be noticed. Names will not be published if objections be made.

Bog Shooting.

About the middle of August, when the woodcock depart on their brief annual migration northward, and but few remain to moult in old breeding grounds, our regular summer shooting is over—with the exception, perhaps, of a few tarrying "shore birds."

Between this period and the regular autumn shooting of grouse, quail and "fall woodcock," a new phase invites the sportsman's attention, namely, the game of the bog. Very little has been written on this branch of sport, and I take up my pen, hoping that I may afford some little entertainment to old sportsmen—not necessarily my dear reader, old in years, but in experience with "dog and gun"—and perhaps impart some instruction to the young Nimrods.

The shooting over salt bogs, namely, those found adjacent to the ocean or to brackish streams or rivers, exceeds in quantity and variety of game found in that of the fresh, as most of the waterfowl mentioned in this article are indigenous, as it were, to salt or brackish feeding grounds, where the tide receding offers abundance of food in the shape of snails and other small crustacea that cling to the reeds and meadow grass, among which they love to run.

I shall omit, under this head, "skiff shooting," as it is called—that is, shooting from a boat those species of rail which frequent water too deep for a person to wade through—and confine myself to those bog birds which may be successfully pursued on such ground, where a boat is not required; where the ground is hardly watered more than an ordinary snipe meadow, and thereby have the pleasure of seeing your dog work.

The game of bog which is usually pursued by the sportsman are: the clapper rail (or salt water marsh hen), commonly known as the mud hen; the Virginia rail (*Rallus virginianus*), and the gallinule (or common water hen).

These, together with a sprinkling of the heron and bittern families, form the game—not true game, perhaps, in the full sense of the word, especially the herons and bitterns—with which the sportsman may occupy his attention and "keep his hand in," as the saying is, until the return of the snipe (*Scolopax wilsonii*) on the same ground later in the season.

In fresh water bogs and wet, low-lying meadows the above birds may be found in greater or less varieties, with the addition of the red-breasted rail.

Rail are very secretive, and close lying in their habits (with the exception of the red-breasted rail, which prefers flying to lying close) and it is very difficult, in fact almost impossible to start them up without a dog to find them, hence the question arises, which kind of dog is most suitable for this shooting? In my opinion, and, in fact, the opinion of all who have used them in the bog, the cocker spaniel is the best dog for this work. The cunning, lazy rail rather than take wing, will dodge the pointer or setter among the tangled water grasses, and as Carlo or Don is pointing, the bird will slink away, dive into some little stream, and there, with only the top of his bill above water, is out of scent of the dog and out of sight of the gunner.

But the cocker will stand none of this nonsense; on striking the trail of this skulking bird, whether it be Virginia rail, gallinule or marsh hen, he follows, bounding over the bog tufts faster than even these swift birds run through their paths, among the tangled wet bog grass, and forces them to take flight, at the same time calling his master's attention by his crisp, cheery yelp, and as the fat, lazy rail reluctantly takes wing, not to fly further than twenty or five and twenty paces, he presents the easiest wing shot in the world with his slow laboring, low flight, dangling legs and outstretched neck.

The Virginia rail resembles very closely its cousin, the clapper; but it is little more than half the size of the latter. The gallinule is slightly larger than the Virginia, and is easily distinguished from it by the former's curiously shaped bill, which is very broad and flat on the sides, the upper mandible tapering ovally to a point.

No. 9 shot is the proper size for bog shooting. No. 10 would be be better, perhaps, for the *Ralidea*, but a bittern or heron is often stumbled upon, and then No. 9 tells its own tale. The most common varieties of the herons and bitterns, which occasionally engage the sportman's attention, are: the great blue heron, the green heron and the American bitterns, all greatly resembling each other in appearance and general characteristics.

The largest of all is the great blue heron, next in size is the American bittern, [illegible] is palatable, though coarse and fishily flavored, not being nearly as delicate as that of the Virginia rail. The herons and bitterns are all distinguished by the great mass of plumage they sport, but when plucked, they make but a sorry show. Notwithstanding their size and the mass of feathers which cover them, they are very easily killed with small sized shot.

All the bog birds leave for the South, about the latter part of September and first part of October; and I have seen the green herons during the latter part of September in small groups of three or five birds flying high in the air, headed for the warm swamps and bayous of the "sunny south." The food of the above are frogs and the same kind of crustacea as is favored by the rails. They will not lie to the dog like the *Ralidea*, but take wing, generally giving utterance to a deep booming sound, if a bittern; or, if it be a green heron, by a shrill shriek-like cry, resembling "ke-urk" when observing either man or dog, and fly a long distance before alighting. When wounded, they will attack the dog which endeavors to retrieve them. It is the safest plan to knock them, when wounded, on the head with the gun barrel, or give them a second shot if the bird endeavors to escape by running, keeping the dog at heel until this is accomplished, for if ordered to retrieve a wounded heron or bittern, his eyes may suffer from the long bill, which all these birds use freely when wounded.

The great blue herons have frequently killed dogs by plunging their enormous bills into the bodies of their would-be-capturers. This species of heron will oftimes attack man, but its bravery is always when wounded and cannot escape by running or by flight, for at all other times they are arrant cowards and are approached with difficulty.

Along sedgy ponds and sluggish reedy-lined creeks, these birds are found in great numbers as well as in the bog, and a person passing by their haunts at eventide cannot but be impressed by the dismal, hollow, sepulchral noise which they utter.

> At evening o'er the swampy plain
> The bittern's boom came far.—*Southey.*

These birds are not the game of the bog, however, as that name belongs to the *ralidea* and the *Scolopax wilsonii*, or Wilson's snipe; but as the heron or bittern is frequently "put up," they are, of course, fired at, and sometimes make a valuable addition to the bag when other birds are scarce.

The dress for rail or bog shooting should be the same as that used for snipe, as it is on the same ground, and the best thing that can be worn in this as in all other shooting is one of the shooting suits advertised in the columns of the sporting papers by different makers. They are all excellent articles, the coat having numerous pockets for cartridges, or powder and shot flasks, etc., besides having game pockets in the skirts. The goods are waterproof, which prevents rotting by continued wet.

For this shooting, as in snipe and woodcock shooting, laced ankle boots and canvas or leather leggins should be worn. For grouse shooting and also for quail shooting in swampy bottoms, boots may be worn, with comforts to keep the feet dry; but in the bog it is impossible in all ordinary cases to prevent sinking over your boot tops in mud and water—or even a single splash will fill your boots to overflowing; and how nice, light and comfortable you feel encumbered with a couple of quarts of water—you dare not take off your water bags for fear of not being able to get the wet things on again.

But in laced shoes and leggins the feet become wet, but on reaching drier ground the water immediately runs out of the lace holes, and one feels a great deal more comfortable than if one was encumbered with boots half filled with slime. On arriving home after shooting, wash the feet and limbs in cold water, which will both effectually remove the mud and muddy water which may have penetrated the pants, shoes and leggins, and prevent taking cold.—*Frank Warwick, in Forest and Stream.*

—Frank Buckland, having witnessed the rare spectacle of a combat between a mouse and a scorpion, gives in *Land and Water* the following description of the fight:—"The mouse having been dropped into the jar containing the scorpion, the battle at once commenced by the scorpion assuming the offensive. This woke up the mouse, who began to jump up and down like jack in the box. When he became quiet, the scorpion again attacked the enemy, with his claws extended like the pictures of the scorpion in 'The Signs of the Zodiac.' He then made another shot at the mouse, but missed him. I then called 'Time!' to give both combatants a rest.' When the mouse had got his wind, I stirred up the scorpion once more, and, as 'the fancy' say, 'he came up smiling.' The mouse, during the interval, had evidently made up his mind that he would have to fight, and not strike his colors to a scorpion as he would to a cat. When, therefore, the scorpion came within range, the mouse gave a squeak and bit him on the back; the scorpion at the same moment planted his sting well between the mouse's ears on the top of his head. The scorpion then tried to retreat, but could not, for one claw had got entangled in the fur of the mouse. The mouse and scorpion then closed, and rolled over each other like two cats fighting, the scorpion continually stabbing the mouse with his sting, his tail going with the velocity of a needle in a sewing-machine. When the scorpion got tired the mouse got hold of his tail with his teeth and gave it a sharp nip. Next he seized an opportunity, and immediately bit off two of the scorpion's side-legs. He then retired, and began to wash his face. I had expected, of course, that the poison of the scorpion would have killed the mouse, but he didn't seem a bit the worse for it. When I examined him the next morning he was quite lively and well, and had nearly eaten up the whole of the scorpion for his breakfast. Of course I rewarded the mouse for plucky conduct by giving him some milk, and by letting him go in a place where it was not likely the cat would find him."

In the expressive language of the Indians the month of September is known as the 'moon' of turkeys. Early in September the males collect together by themselves, and the hens and young ones in another flock, and continue so for some time; all the while, however, moving about in search of food. In their travels they often reach the banks of considerable rivers, where they all join in company. Crossing a river is to them an undertaking of serious magnitude. They first betake themselves to the nearest eminence, and there often remain a whole day, or sometimes two, as if for consultation. During this time the males are heard "gobbling," calling, [illegible] and are seen strutting about as if to raise their courage to a pitch befitting the emergency—a line of conduct imitated by the females and young. At length, when the weather appears to be settled, and all around is quiet, the whole party mounts to the tops of the highest trees, whence, at a signal, consisting of a single cluck, given by a leader, the flock takes flight for the opposite shore. The old and fat birds easily get over, even should the river be a mile in breadth; but the younger and less robust frequently fall into the water—not to be drowned, however, as might be imagined. They bring their wings close to their body, spread out their tail as a support, stretch forward their neck, and striking out their legs with great vigor, proceed rapidly toward the shore; on approaching which should they find it too steep for landing, they cease their exertions for a few moments, float down the stream until they come to an accessible part and by a violent effort generally extricate themselves from the water. The tame turkey is a direct ascendant from the wild, and there is little difference in the quality of the flesh.—*Montreal Star.*

—An exchange says:—"Orioles, blue birds, cat birds, wrens and swallows, hitherto not known in the neighborhood of Virginia, Nevada, have made their appearance there this summer." Can it be that these birds are being driven from the Eastern States by the pugnacious English sparrows? Our own observation shows that the sparrow is fonder of grain than bugs, and eminent ornithologists and naturalists agree in considering him more of a nuisance than a benefit. The old-time insectivorous birds are decreasing in numbers in this neighborhood and we believe that it is because the sparrow is constantly fighting them. An amendment to the game laws by inserting the words "except sparrows" in the clause protecting insectivorous birds would not be a bad idea. Unless killed off gradually the time will arrive when it will be necessary to set a bounty on their heads as was the case with squirrels and foxes some years since.

—Pioneer, in the *Prairie Farmer*, says, in regard to transplanting forest trees:—Before taking up a tree, mark it in some manner so you will know which is the north side, so as to be able to reset it in exactly the position it grew in the woods. This may seem to many of no importance, but to those who know that there is in the bark and wood of all trees a radical difference between the north and south sides, the north side being close grained and tough, [illegible] grained and brash, or soft, the importance will be seen. If this is done, your tree does not have to undergo a complete change in all the parts, and is ready to start off and grow at a proper time as readily as though it had not been moved.

—The Louisville *Commercial* makes the following estimate:—Each pair of quails produce an average of ten chicks per year—many, in favorable seasons, hatch out sixteen in a brood and then hatch a second brood. If we estimate only the small number of 500,000 quails to start with, and take ten per year as the produce of each pair, the figures will simply be stupendous, and we present them for consideration:

First year, total	3,000,000
Second year, total	18,000,000
Third year, total	108,000,000
Fourth year, total	648,000,000
Fifth year, total	3,888,000,000

—The Chicago Sporting Club have organized and offered their services to the authorities in case of another riot. They are all expert marksmen and propose to arm themselves with shot-guns loaded with buckshot, and in the language of one of their resolutions "aim where experience has shown that cold lead will do the most good." That such a body of men would do fearful execution is without a doubt. Yet such services should not be called for at all as there are plenty of other means without.

—The Canadian Government have passed a law prohibiting the seining of smelts, as the little creatures are becoming exterminated.

—John Higgins, on the farm of Eli Buckman in Newtown township, has a sow which on August 29th was delivered of 19 pigs, all healthy and of good size. The sow is large and is of Poland China and Chester Co., stock. The two litters previous contained 15 and 14 pigs, and 12 out of each lot were raised.

—Abraham Spenser, a man in the employ of Simon Gillam, of Middletown, was arrested last Sunday on the charge of stealing a great number of chickens from him. He was released until Monday, but did not appear before Esq. Martindell at the appointed time, and it was found he had left for parts unknown.

—A freight train in which four tramps were stealing a ride ran off the track of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette Railroad at Hassell's Station on Tuesday. Two of the tramps were killed and the other two severely injured.

—Saturday last, Emma Jane Crummer, a young colored girl, was committed to Doylestown prison on the charge of taking wearing apparel from the family of Samuel L. Ely, of Langhorne, where she lived as a domestic.

Philadelphia Markets.

Wednesday, September 5, 5 P. M.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—Flour meets a good demand at full figures. Pennsylvania extra at \$5 a 5 50; Minnesota extra family, choice, at \$6 75; fancy at \$7; high grade at \$7 25 a 7 37½; patent at \$8 a 8 50, Pennsylvania extra family, fair, at \$6 00; choice and fancy at \$7; Indiana do. do., choice, at \$6 25 a 6 75; Kentucky do. do. white wheat, at \$7 50; do. do., amber, at \$7, and Ohio, do. do., fancy, at \$7. Rye Flour is dull at \$4.

GRAIN.—Wheat is in fair demand at the late advance. Ohio red, in the cars, at \$1 38; Western No. 2, in the elevator, at \$1 38; ditto, in the cars, at \$1 38; ditto No. 3 at \$1 28 a 1 30; Southern amber, choice, at \$1 43 a 1 45; Penna. ditto at \$1 40 a 1 42; Ohio ditto at \$1 40; Kentucky white, choice, at \$1 50; fair ditto at \$1 44½; ditto, No. 2, at \$1 44½, and Michigan white at \$1 45 a \$1 50. Rye.—We quote at 60 a 63c. Corn is scarce and in steady demand for export and home consumption. Penna. and Southern yellow, in the cars and grain depot, at 60c.; ditto choice at 61c., and Western high mixed at 58 a 59c. Oats are held firmly; good and prime Western white at 34 a 38c., and mixed at 32 a 33c.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Monday, September 3, 5 P. M.

Beef Cattle were in good demand this week, and prices were rather firmer; 2900 head arrived and sold at the West Philadelphia Drove Yard at 6¾ a 7c. for extra Pennsylvania and Western steers, 5¼ a 6c. for fair to good do., and 4 a 5c. per lb. gross for common. Sheep were active: 13,000 head sold at 4 a 5½c. per lb. gross, as to condition. Hogs were in demand; 3000 head sold at 7¾ a 8c. per lb., as to quality.

At the North Philadelphia Drove Yard Beef Cattle were in fair demand; 1200 head arrived and sold at 4¾ a 6¼c. per lb. gross, as to quality. Sheep were in demand; 2000 head sold at from 3¾ a 5¼c. per lb. gross, as to condition. Hogs were unchanged; 800 head sold at from 7 a 7¾c. per lb.

FARMERS' HAY AND STRAW MARKET for the past week: Loads of Hay, 314; Straw, 68 loads. Average price during week: Prime Timothy, 80c. to 90c.; Mixed, 70c. to 80c. Straw, 55c. a 65c. per 100 lbs.

—An eagle shot in Wisconsin the other day was found to have twelve bullets in him. It must have been a balled eagle.—*Ex.*

DIED.

KNOCKLE.—September 4, 1877, Philip Knockle, aged 36 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, Spruce street, Bristol, on Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. To proceed to Greenwood Cemetery, Philadelphia.

At a stated meeting of the Bristol Woolen Mills Fire Brigade held in the Engine House, September 5th, 1877. The following preamble and resolutions was unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our late brother member Philip Knockle, and whereas, by his death the Brigade has lost a good and efficient member and comrade, be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the widow and family of the deceased who are left to mourn his loss.

Resolved, That the members of the Brigade attend the funeral in a body.

Resolved, That the Engine House and apparatus be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the above preamble and resolutions be published in the Bristol papers, and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

Committee on Resolutions:

H. C. BENDERE, A. QUIGLEY, M. DOUGHERTY.

New and Notable.

☞ If it be true that hardship is a good school for development, then from a physical standpoint, Babies should have a growth as symmetrical as it is surprising. It would be so were they kept free from the disorders of Babyhood by safe and judicious treatment. Every one who has used it pronounces Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup the best remedy known for the complaints of early childhood. 25 cents per bottle.

☞ For gentlemen's cheap furnishing goods go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For cheap clothing go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ A \$1-50 Book for 10 cents at Callanan's.

☞ For clothing made to order from samples, go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For cheap hats go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

New Advertisements.

Timothy Seeds at Lowest Market Rates.

ALSO ORCHARD, HERD, BLUE GRASS, CLOVER and LAWN GRASS; Fruit Ladders, Cider Mill, Apple Parers, Corn Knives, Tobacco Points, Twine, &c., at

J. W. CORNELL & CO.'S,
Farmers' Store,
86 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

Cabbage, Spinach and other Fall Garden Seeds.

Lot of Manure for Sale.

I HAVE a fine lot of GOOD HORSE STABLE MANURE at private sale, at Newportville Mills. ISAAC C. FETTER, Newportville.
September 6, 1877. 7

For Sale or to Let.

The property on the corner of Dorrance and Cedar Sts., on accommodating terms.
Apply to W. S. PERKINS. 4

SUNDAY EXCURSION.

STEAMER NELLY WHITE,

LEAVES BORDENTOWN at 7.30 A. M. and 4 30 P. M.
LEAVES PHILADELPHIA at 1 30 and 7:00 P. M.
GIVING SEVEN HOURS AT the PERMANENT EXHIBITION. 5

LECTURE
BY
Maria L. Sandford, of Swarthmore College,
AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH,
Tuesday Evening, Sept. 11th, at 8 o'clock.
SUBJECT:—"THE CHILDREN AT HOME."
Admission, 25 Cents.
This Lecture is under the auspices of "The Bristol Christian Temperance Union." 6

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY!

WILL be sold at Public Sale, on the premises on Spruce street, in the Borough of Bristol, at 1 o'clock P. M., on THURSDAY, SEPT. 13th, 1877, the following Household Goods, the property of Mary Milligan, deceased, consisting in part as follows: Bedsteads, Bedding, Tables, Stoves, Windsor Chairs, Arm Chair, Sideboard, Carpet, Looking Glass, Dishes, Copper Pump, Trunk, lot of Books, case of Drawers, and a large number of other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold to the highest bidder. A. L. PACKER, Administrator.
WM. KINSEY, Auctioneer. 2

FRUIT FESTIVAL
In the
BRISTOL BAPTIST CHURCH,
ON
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY EVENINGS,
Sept. 12 and 13, 1877.

THE FESTIVAL will be under the direction of the ladies of the church. There will be for sale ICE CREAM AND CAKES, AND VARIOUS KINDS OF FRUIT.
Will you come and assist us in the pressing financial needs of our Church?

ADMISSION, - - TEN CENTS. 1

Bristol Stove House,
18 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

Stoves, Parlor Heaters, Furnaces, Ranges, &c.
SPRING CITY, CENTENNIAL, AND OTHER RANGES, to set in brick.

All Goods Warranted.

TIN ROOFING done at lowest cash prices.

Repairing in Tin, Sheet Iron, or Copper, attended to promptly. Give me a call.

THOMAS BARNARD,
819 18 Mill Street, Bristol.

ROOFS.

Tin, Slate, Rubber, Felt laid and guaranteed.

Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

SLATE PAINT,

For Repairing Roofs, Painting Sheds, Shed Roofs, Roofs, Back Fences, Damp Walls. For Tin Roofs has no equal, being five times the thickness of mixtures used for this purpose, and costing but 80 Cents per gallon. IT IS GOOD AND CHEAP.

MANTELS.

Most Beautiful Designs and Colors done in imitation of all the choice Foreign and American Marbles. With a finish equal in lustre to a mirror, are not susceptible to stains from smoke, coal gas, acids, liquors, &c. Prices, \$15, \$20, \$30 and upward. Book of Design free upon application.

WHITE LEAD, OILS, COLORS, GLASS, &c.
For particulars call, send or write to
GLINES & BARTLETT,
255 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Or W. H. PAXSON, Bristol, Pa. 3

Private Boarding
FOR TWO GENTLEMEN.
Apply at GAZETTE OFFICE.

Instructions on Piano and Organ,

AT the residence of Pupils, by a lady of experience. For address, apply at 78 Bath Street, Bristol. Terms, \$8 per quarter. 903

To Let.

HOUSE No. 24, N. W. side of Wood street above Market street, in the Borough of Bristol. Apply to JAMES DAY,
896 Holmesburg, 23d Ward, Philadelphia.

Clawson Seed Wheat.

500 BUSHELS CLAWSON SEED WHEAT for sale, on the Trevose Farm. Price, \$1.75. Apply to C. W. TAYLOR, or STRICKLAND KNIGHT.
Hulmeville, August 27th. 900

Timothy Seed.

NEW TIMOTHY SEED for sale at Newportville Mill. All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Seed. Highest cash prices paid for Wheat, Rye and Corn. ISAAC C. FETTER,
901 Newportville Mills, Bucks County, Pa.

School Tax Notice.

THE subscriber will be at the Town Hall, Bristol Borough, on WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, the FIFTH AND SIXTH DAYS OF SEPTEMBER, 1877, from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M., to receive the School Tax for 1877.
905 CHARLES S. BAILEY, Collector.

Soldiers and Sailors, Attention!

ALL honorably discharged Soldiers and Sailors of Bristol and vicinity are invited to meet at the Town Hall, on THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 6th, at half past seven o'clock, when matters of interest will be presented for consideration. A punctual and full attendance is earnestly requested. 912

Notice to Trespassers.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons are forbid trespassing and loafing on my premises at the Bath Springs, or they will be dealt with according to law. JARED HELLINGS.
845

Philadelphia.

THE FALL SEASON OF 1877.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER take pleasure in announcing that their preparations for the Fall business of 1877 largely exceed, in every direction, all that they have attempted in previous seasons.

During the past few months our buyers have visited the Great Centres of Production in Europe and *personally* selected latest novelties in the most desirable fabrics.

In DRESS TEXTURES the very choicest productions of the looms of France will be shown upon our counters in unrivalled assortment; while the more staple fabrics will be exhibited in immense variety.

In goods of Domestic manufacture we propose also to LEAD THE MARKET not only in great variety of assortment but in uniform lowness of prices.

REGARDING PRICES we would say, that *every customer purchasing at our house is guaranteed every advantage that can be secured at either wholesale or retail in the United States.*

Mail orders are filled promptly and satisfactorily in a special department, at the identical prices for which the goods are sold over the counters. Consumers everywhere are invited to send to us for samples of whatever they may need in Dry Goods.

Strawbridge & Clothier,
N. W. CORNER EIGHTH & MARKET STS.,
PHILADELPHIA.
909

Immediate
AND
Imperative Sale!

A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!

Our favorite plan for many years, when confined to other branches of business, was not to let a season close without selling off the stock. We shall pursue this plan with DRY GOODS, and the Ladies may expect the Best Bargains they ever had from us. During Friday night a large corps of clerks were kept busy getting out all the stock remaining and fixing the sale prices so as to be ready on

THIS ANNOUNCEMENT
TO GIVE THE
MOST ADVANTAGEOUS OPPORTUNITY
EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

The Sale is
POSITIVE AND IMPERATIVE,

And shall close out certain of large stocks in
SEVERAL OF THE DRY GOODS SECTIONS.

It is not only that we have no place of storage at 13th and Market, (being all one floor), but because we believe THE FIRST LOSS IS THE BEST. The city people who have postponed their purchases, and the country people who have been too busy to buy, will flock to the GRAND DEPOT, when they find out the

Extremely Reduced Prices of the Great Midsummer Sale.

GRAND DEPOT DRY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Market and Thirteenth Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA 200 LBS. POUDRETTE.

THE PHILADELPHIA POUDRETTE
IS A
Complete, Natural, Organic Manure.

The constituents of this fertilizer are produced by the soil, consumed by man, and when returned to the soil in the shape of excrements converted into poudrette, furnish the essential nourishment required by the plants. The reports we have thus far received from farmers who used the Poudrette on wheat last fall are highly satisfactory.

Twenty-five Dollars per Ton delivered in Cars at Philadelphia.

THE FOLLOWING ARE A FEW OF THE FARMERS WHO USED THE POUDRETTE ON WHEAT LAST FALL.

We, the undersigned farmers, used the Philadelphia Poudrette last fall (1876) on wheat and rye. It gave us entire satisfaction, and we believe it to be an excellent fertilizer for both summer and winter crops.

J. L. MOYER, Souderton, Montgomery Co., Pa.
W. WOODWARD, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
H. C. HARTZEL, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
A. B. F. COPE, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
H. Y. HARTZEL, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
DAN'L KRATZ, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
SAMUEL ALTHENSE, Perkasie, Bucks Co., Pa.
JACOB STEELY, Perkasie, Bucks Co., Pa.
WILLIAM B. FLUCK, Quakertown, Pa.
J. & W. CRAIG, Lehigh Gap, Pa.
M. S. KULP, Telford, Pa.
ALEX. SELLERS, Telford, Pa.
JOHN GERHART, Green Lane, Pa.
H. D. BAKER, Centre Square, Pa.
J. W. LEIDY, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
A. E. GROFF, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
REV. ABEL HORNING, Telford, Montgomery Co.
J. B. BEAM, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
JOSIAH HARTZEL, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
GEO. H. RUTH, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
GEO. H. HARTZEL, Telford, Montgomery Co., Pa.
FRANCIS S. WEISEL, Telford, Montgomery Co.
MOYER & BRO., Souderton, Pa.
S. D. HUNSBERGER & BROS., Souderton, Pa.
ABEL LUKENS, North Wales, Pa.
TOBIAS S. REIFF, Franconia, Pa.
A. KRATZ & SON, Chalfont, Pa.

FACTORY: Thirty-first Street and Gray's Ferry Road.
OFFICE: 1136 Market Street, Philadelphia.
838 H. E. LUTZ, Proprietor.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

From Good Words

CHANGING GUIDES

BY MARY A. M. HOLPER.

Along the road the travellers go,
A motley cavalcade,
At midnight amidst fast falling snow,
The march awhile is stayed

And great and small, and one and all
Hot youth and lagging age,
They gather waiting round the stone
Which marks another stage.

The journey's done the stage is run
The guide must say farewell
(Hark! down the wind the travellers deem
They hear a passing bell)

A stage behind, when wailed the wind
Across a snowy wold,
They halted, and they halt this night
Upon a midnight cold

Till at the same guide, who stands beside
The stone, now midnight's near,
Came muffled—none his face could see,
And none his voice would hear

If he were glad, if he were sad
Not one of them could know
But ever as he went along
His veil he lifted slow

If he were sad, if he were glad,
If he brought good or ill,
They did not know, but day by day,
He told his tale, and still,

Some called it sad, some said twas glad—
So wondrous was the tale,
Each saw him as none other saw
Who looked behind his veil

The stage is run, the tale is done,
The guide must say farewell
And on the wind there comes the sound,
As of a passing bell

Now he must go; the winds wail low
Across the snowy wold
He takes each traveller by the hand—
His hand is very cold

Of one and all, both great and small,
How loth soe er they be
Whatever's false or all they have,
He claims it for his fee.

They plead in vain, for, loth or fain,
They thus his fee must pay
But nothing that was truly theirs
The guide can take away

And when he goes none ever knows,
Their grasp is strong and warm—
They think they hold him still—but he
Is whirling down the storm

Ere they can say, "Farewell for aye!"
Far down the storm he s go ie
The new guide stands with muffled face
Beside the halting stone

At midnight thus the cavalcade
Is halted on the plain
When midnight's past, to meet the morn
The march sets forth again

A LONDON SOCIETY WOMAN.

Mr Smalley writes to the New York *Tribune*, "You would not believe, for example, that a lady rich and well known in some sections of London society—I say some, for there are many—could tell Lady Waldegrave to her face that she wanted to be asked to one of those Sunday evening dinners for which Strawberry Hill is so famous, in order to secure or strengthen her own social position. You can scarcely imagine how painful it must have been to Lady Waldegrave to decline, pleading that all her dinners had been arranged at the beginning of the season, and that it was too late to add to the number of her guests. Still less can you conceive this lady, thus rebuffed, driving down of a Sunday afternoon to the house at Twickenham, under pretence of calling, which, indeed, her place on Lady Waldegrave's visiting list might justify her doing. She thus the grounds thronged with the select who have dined there before, or are to dine that evening. She seeks out her unwilling hostess, and reminds her of her former request; she hears once more that the table is full, nay, that more guests are bidden than there are chairs for in the dining room. You think she retires discomfited at this? That is because you don't know the woman. She is like the British infantry, which does not know when it is beaten. She observes placidly to Lady Waldegrave that possibly some one of her guests may not stay for dinner; if not she suggests she entreats, she implores that she may fill the vacant place. Lord Carlingford's wife is too well bred to betray disgust. She is, I fear, not wholly unused to this sort of thing. She tells her would be guest that if such should be the case she would of course, be happy to offer her the vacant chair. Armed with this extorted assurance off goes this aspirant for social distinction, makes the round of the party, puts to each one the eager inquiry, 'Are you invited to stay to dinner' and 'Are you going to stay?' Presently the victims of this new inquisition begin to stray up to their hostess, and ask, 'Pray, why is Mrs —— so anxious I should not stay to dinner?' The story circulates, the laugh goes with it, and alas! no guest departs, no chair is empty, and the woman whose audacity was perhaps worthy of a better fate has to drive back and dine alone in London. You think this is mere gossip, and malicious at that. I assure you it is true, and if I named the heroine of my story, which I will not do, you would neither doubt its truth nor wonder what interest such a story can have for an American audience. I may add that she is a woman who, on the whole, may be said to have succeeded, and, at all events, that she goes to many a fine house, and has crowds of smart people at hers—'smart' people meaning, in the dialect of London society, fashionable people, and not at all implying the possession of except ional mental powers. I don't know that this little anecdote is much more remarkable than the shorter one which accounts for the presence of the same lady at a great party the other night by her third petition for a card having wearied out the patience of the giver, who had sent two refusals to two former requests"

A Good Word for the Crow —Let me speak for the crow. Last year as I was harrowing corn with a vibrating harrow having teeth (you know it is a noisy thing), it uncovered a great number of white grubs, which you could see all about the ground. They are very destructive to vegetation of all kinds. They ate or destroyed thousands of hills of corn that year. You could see the track of the grubs as they traveled to get something to eat, for they travel when in search of food. You could see the surface of the ground a little elevated, and checked when the surface is hard and dry. Well, you see, when I was harrowing, as soon as the crows heard the harrow at work they would come and light on the ground that was being harrowed, and the fresher the better they liked it, when going one way they would light after I had passed along, when I returned, and came within six or eight rods of them, they would rise gently and circle around in the rear again. I have counted as many as seventeen grubs that one crow has picked up at one lighting. They take any and everything, large and small—that is, worms, grubs, and beetles. Crows can't pull corn when planted with a machine, we have no fear of them from that source. Finally, wherever civilization is, these are rooks and crows.—*Letter to Chautauqua (N Y) Farmer*

The White Ash in New England.—In a note to the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, Prof Sargent says, "An intelligent correspondent, much interested in the subject of tree planting, writes us from the central portion of the State as follows: 'I am fully convinced that those who plant and care for the ash are sure of their reward. I am informed by dealers that the ash is more in demand and commands a higher price than any other wood that is indigenous, that the fibre of the ash grown in the New England States is tougher and has more substance than ash grown elsewhere, and that the demand is constantly increasing. During the Centennial Exhibition, our woods were closely examined by foreigners, and now foreign orders are rapidly coming in, and every vessel leaving Boston for a foreign port is taking out large quantities of ash and walnut.' The attention of New England land owners should certainly be directed to the profits which the careful and general cultivation of this tree will give, and to the fact that at no distant day the money value of white ash will be greatly enhanced, the ever increasing demand for it having already rendered this tree comparatively rare in the Eastern States"

All One to Him.—A Schleswig correspondent writes. A little time back a country woman was buying various articles at a shop here, all of which seemed to indicate a projected emigration to America. The tradesman asked the woman if such was the case, and received the following reply. "You see, I have two daughters and one of them was engaged to a man who is gone out to America, and who promised that as soon as he made enough to support a wife, he would send out money for the journey, and that then they should be married. But several years had passed and my daughter had found another sweetheart, when one day a letter comes from America with money enough to pay the passage. Well, now I made up my mind to send my second daughter instead of my elder. The two lasses are as like as two blades of grass, and it will be all one to him which of 'em he gets for a wife."

Development of Men.—In all grades of human intelligence and culture there are three cycles of development—the physical, the intellectual, the spiritual. That which is rational in man is higher than the animal, and that which is spiritual higher than the rational. To develop the animal is to develop the lowest nature, to develop the intellectual is to develop the intermediate nature, to develop the spiritual is to develop the highest nature of man—that which makes him God-like—that which reaches forth to eternity, with no limit to its growing capacity.

The Quaker Hat —Few articles of apparel have played a more conspicuous part in the modern war of opinion than this. The first occasion when it came publicly into trouble was at the Launceston Assizes in the year 1656, before no less a personage than Chief Justice Glynn. The account is thus given partly in Fox's own words —"When we were brought into the court we stood a pretty while with our hats on, and all was quiet, and I was moved to say, 'Peace be among you.' 'Why do you not put off your hats?' said the judge to us. We said nothing. 'Put off your hats,' said the judge again. Still we said nothing. Then said the judge, 'The court commands you to put off your hats.' George Fox then asked for some scriptural instance of any magistrate commanding prisoners to put off their hats. He next asked to be shown, 'either written or printed, any law of England that did command such a thing.' Then the judge grew very angry and said, 'I do not carry my law books on my back.' 'But,' said Fox, 'tell me where it is printed in any statute-book, that I may read it.' The chief justice cried out, 'Prevaricator!' and ordered the Quakers to be taken away. When they were brought before him again, the chief justice asked whether hats are mentioned at all in the Bible? 'Yes,' said the Quaker, 'in the third of Daniel, where thou mayest read that the three children were cast into a fiery furnace by Nebuchadnezzar's command, with their coats, their shoes, and their hats on.' Here was a proof that even a heathen king allowed men to wear hats in his presence. 'His plain instance stopped him,' says Fox, 'so he cried again, 'Take them away, jailer.' Accordingly we were taken away and thrust in among thieves, where we were kept a great while.'" Fox's last declaration on the subject of the hat was at Harlingen in 1677. 'The very Turks,' he says, 'mock at the Christians in their proverb, saying, 'The Christians spend much of their time in putting off their hats and showing their bare necks to one another.'"

Wonders of Art —"What's this, mister?" said a curious countryman who was wandering through a Washington street jewelry store. As he spoke he rang a statue of Mercury with his horny knuckles.

"That," said the attendant, "is Mercury," and he passed on to wait upon a customer.

The ruralist gazed a moment with open mouth at the bronze representation of the messenger of the gods, and then beckoned to a companion at the other end of the store to whom he said

"Jim, what do you suppose that there figger is?"

"I dunno," responded Jim, in turn giving it a resounding rap, "bronze, hain't it?"

"No," said the other, "'tain't, it's quicksilver."

"What! the stuff they put in thermometers? Wal, I'm durned. What'll they do next?"

And after a long look the couple moved on, impressed with the wonders of art.

THE
Cheapest Store in Bucks County.

DRY GOODS

Ladies braided skirts 75 cts. gents fine linen handkerchiefs, 2 for 25 cts. ladies fine linen handkerchiefs 7 cts or four for 25 cts, skirt braid, 5 cts, elegant embroidered handkerchiefs, 6 cts best spool cotton 6 cts pins 2 cts paper children's linen suits $1 60, Summer shawls 75 cts up, calico, 5 cts yd table linen, 20 and 22 cts yd, French flowers 8, 10, 12 and 15 cts, spray elegant dress goods 8 cts yd muslin, 5 cts up, all wool cassimere 50 and 75 cts a large stock of embroidery, 5 cts yd, ladies gents and childrens hose 8 cts, all shades dress chintz 7 and 8 cts yd, ladies linen suits, $2 75, ladies cambric skirts 75 cts, elegant 2 button kid gloves 50 cts elegant black lace scarfs, 30 cts yd, children s sun bonnets 16 cents crash 7 and 10 cts yd, splendid striped towels, 5 cts, cheviot shirting, 8 and 10 cts yd.

CLOTHING.

Splendid vests 6 cts strong working pants, 35 cts, good working shirts 35 and 40 cts, gents linen bosom dress shirts 75 cts calico shirts, 50 and 60 cts, boys calico shirts 50 cts summer under shirts 25 cts blue denim shirts, $1 00 and $1 10, boys blue shirts 90 cts overalls, 35 and 40 cts, mens suspenders 10 and 15 cts paper collars 5 cts and 15 cts box gents fine stiff felt hats, 75 cts all the style gents soft felt hats, 85 cts and $1 00 boys soft felt hats 35 cts mens and boys coats at auction prices. We are the sole agents for the celebrated $1 00 Pearl shirt the finest and cheapest white shirt in the market.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Mens working shoes $1 00, mens plough shoes $1 35, boys stout shoes, 85 cts, mens Congress gaiters $1 15 and $1 50 mens tapped sole boots $2 50, youth s congress gaiters $1 25, gents calf skin hand sewed calf gaiters, $3 00 gents calf skin walking shoes $1 60 mens extra heavy buckle brogans $1 50 ladies kid lined walking shoes $1 00 a lot of toned shoes $1 15, ladies slippers 65 cts, child dren s shoes from 15 cts to 62 cts pair. A full and complete line of children, misses and ladies shoes which we guarantee to sell as cheap if not cheaper than any city store

GROCERIES.

Splendid black, green or mixed tea 40 cts lb black or green tea 65 cts lb, good Rio coffee 20, and 22 cts lb, best Rio coffee 25 and 28 cts finest Java coffee, 33 cts lb, pure spices at lowest rates black pepper 7 cts qr or 25 cts lb ground nutmeg 5 cts oz, ground mace 5 cts oz, large bottles extract vanilla 15 cts lemon 15 cts and extract rose, 18 cts bottle, Dobbins starch polish, 10 cts. box, best corn starch 11 cts wash blue, 2 for 5 cts, stove polish 3 cts laundry starch 5 and 6 cts lb, blacking brushes, 15 cents, gem s1 quart fruit jars, $1 20 per doz washing soap 3 and 4 cts London mustard, 10 cts box Sugars always the lowest. Hams shoulders &c at lowest market price

TINWARE.

Large sized milk pails $2 25 per doz large tin cups 5 cts ... 15 cts ½ gal oil cans 9 cts A large and full line of Crockery, at very low prices

GLASSWARE.

Splendid glass sets, 4 pieces 35 cts are extra fine sets, 4 pieces, 60 cts tumblers 45 and 50 cts doz., molasses cups 20 cts Just received a large assortment of lamps at 27 and 30 cts complete a very large and pretty lamp 50 cents, complete large and small covered dishes very handsome from 35 cts to 75 cts individual salts, pretty pattern, 50 cts doz lamp globes 4 and 5 cts. desert dishes 75 cts doz and everything at the same rate of cheapness,—BUY FOR CASH.

J. H. WOOD,
58 Mill Street, Bristol.

Cor Mill and Wood Street
Wholesale Office, No. 3 Strawberry St. Philadelphia.

LOOK HERE!

For Six Weeks from the 1st of June

I will take One Dozen CARTE DE VISITES PHOTOGRAPHS for TWO DOLLARS, just half price

I have also invented a new mode of lighting the face during the sitting which will give the face more roundness and clearness

Now is Your Chance for

Six Weeks Only.

J. H. BOSTWICK.

Time Extended Indefinitely.

COME ON YOU THAT WANT CHEAP PICTURES,

TWO DOLLARS PER DOZEN.

Now and forever Don t be afraid The experiment is not a failure J H BOSTWICK
846

JOSEPH PARKER,
DRUGGIST,
No. 63 Mill Street, Bristol,

WOULD respectfully inform the people of Bristol and vicinity that he will keep constantly on hand a well selected stock of

PURE DRUGS,

Patent Medicines,

CHEMICALS, &c.,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

PERFUMERY,

Pure Wines and Liquors

for strictly medicinal purposes. Also a new stock of

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS, PUTTY, DYE STUFFS, &c

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded.

Ice Cold Soda with Choice Syrups. 831

TREES! TREES!

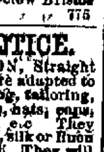
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Bartlett and Seckel

Standard Pear Trees,

At $15 per One Hundred!

We would call the attention of persons wishing trees for street planting or for quick shade to the Black Italian Poplar and Silver Leaved Willow. For quick growth and beauty of appearance these two varieties of trees cannot be excelled



JOHN SHERWOOD & SON,
1 mile below Schenck's Station, 2½ below Bristol
775

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THE NEW WHEELER & WILSON, Straight Needle, Rotary Hook, Lock Stitch are adapted to all kinds of family sewing dress making, tailoring, shirts, collars, cloaks, skirts, mantillas, hats, caps, boots and shoes, umbrellas, parasols, etc. They work equally well upon woollen cotton, silk or linen goods, with silk, cotton or linen thread. They will seam, quilt, gather, hem, fell, card, braid, bind, and perform every species of sewing, making a perfect stitch, alike on both sides, of the article sewed

E M. RICH, Agent,
Bath street, Bristol.

I also REPAIR all kinds of Sewing Machines at short notice. 688

Bristol.

The Universal Cooking Stove!

The most perfect Gas and Smoke Consuming Stove in the market.

THIS STOVE by an entire reformation of the present mode of combustion, prevents the enormous waste of unconsumed gases and smoke, which it is conceded by the scientific world is made by all Stoves on the old plan

It produces more heat with much less fuel. It will burn hard Coal Soft (Bituminous) Coal, or Wood. It feeds itself. It will bake all day without renewing the fire, and has many advantages over all other Cooking Stoves. Patented November 28th 1871, by C B GREGORY. On exhibition and for sale at

THE BRISTOL IRON FOUNDRY.

A Large Variety of Cast and Wrought Iron Fence, from $1.50 to $2.25 Per Foot, put up

STRENGTH AND BEAUTY COMBINED

Those that are inclined to patronize home industry can be suited in price and quality by calling and seeing for themselves

BLACKSMITHS TUYERES TYRE BENDERS, MOULD BOARDS, CELLAR GRATINGS, many other small articles on hand and for sale at low prices

FINE CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

602

HARKINS & PRAY,
Dorrance Street, Bristol, Pa.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

Siding and Flooring,

MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Mill—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,
601 **BRISTOL, PA.**

WILSON RANDALL,

CARRIAGE BUILDER

No 20 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.
780

MRS. WILSON RANDALL'S

NEW MILLINERY STORE.

Goods of all kinds and styles,

At 22 Bath Street, Bristol.
785

E. M. McCONNELL,

AT

Hulmeville, Bucks County, Pa.,

CARRIES ON AN EXTENSIVE

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

Orders for custom work taken and fit guaranteed. My prices are moderate and I do GOOD WORK. I have also an OYSTER AND EATING SALOON ATTACHED, where the best Stews are made. Families supplied
574

STOP!



IT WON'T COST YOU ANYTHING TO STOP AND INSPECT THE FINE CARRIAGES

AT ROSE'S FACTORY,

NEWPORTVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

Second hand Carriages taken in exchange for new ones. Repairing promptly attended to 807

RIVER ROAD GREENHOUSES,

BURLINGTON, N. J.

L. N. ROBERTS, Florist, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Bristol that he has a large lot of FLOWERS AND BEDDING OUT PLANTS all very healthy which he will sell at the lowest prices. His collection comprises all the newest and best old varieties. The public is respectfully solicited to give him a call. The place is opposite the Bristol Water Works on the Jersey side

Also TOMATO EGG PLANTS, CELERY, CABBAGE, Etc for sale in their season 783

I. T. SMITH,

CARPET WEAVER,

No. 90 York St., Burlington, N. J.

I AM the oldest established weaver in Burlington and my work is equalled by few and surpassed by none. Rag Carpets constantly on hand and for sale wholesale and retail. Highest price given for Carpet Rags. For weaving 30 35 38 40 and 45c Wool Stripe 50, 55 60 65c. A good variety on hand and for sale at 50 55, 60 and 65c [802

DR. E. E. SMITH'S

SYRUP FOR

COUGHS,
COLDS,
CROUP.

At Stores and Druggists.
595

B. F. JOHNSON,

The Tonsorial Artist.

SHAVING, SHAMPOOING AND HAIR DRESSING DONE IN THE NEATEST MANNER

Mr Johnson is also leader of the Newtown Excelsior String Band which can be engaged for Balls, Concerts Picnics &c. Address
553 BOX 81 NEWTOWN PA

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR BOTH SEXES,

At Newtown, Pa.,

R. L. GURNEE, Principal.

Expenses for Week day Boarders $3 50 per week for Day Pupils from $2 50 to $8, per term of 10 weeks. Expenses in Music per term of 20 lessons, $8, in Drawing $5, in Painting $7 535

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,

DEALERS IN

LUMBER, COAL,
WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS,
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure
And Horse Stable Manure,
Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates 588

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TEN MILES FROM PHILADELPHIA under the care of Friends, gives to both sexes alike full Classical and Scientific courses for completing which the usual degrees are conferred. Total expenses, including tuition board washing use of books &c $350 a year. NO EXTRA CHARGES. For catalogue, giving full particulars as to courses of study &c address
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Family and Day School for Girls,

AT BRISTOL, PA

WILL REOPEN ON WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12th. A distinct Primary Department will be added to the school. For Circulars, address until September 1

MISS A MERRIAM,
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The Bristol Friends' School,

FOR MEMBERS AND OTHERS of both sexes will re open on SECOND-DAY the TENTH of NINTH MONTH (September), 1877. For circulars, terms, and other particulars, apply to
S A MITCHELL, Principal
ANTHONY SWAIN, President
Or C I IREDELL,
886 Treasurer of Committee

POMONA NURSERY. MILLIONS OF Trees and Plants. Best Strawberries 9 inches around. Ten acres Raspberries yielded $4,338. Send for Catalogue free.

40 YEARS AMONG SMALL FRUITS.—Telling What and How to Plant. Illustrated. Sent postpaid, for 25 cents or free to every purchaser. WILLIAM PARRY,
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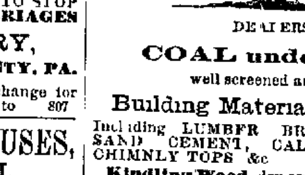
Langhorne and Hulmeville Beacon

IS the "HULMEVILLE BEACON" formerly published by William Tilton. Any other paper in the county bearing the name of "BEACON" has an unlawful title, and is infringing upon our rights
THOMAS EASTBURN, Publisher
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BLACK HILLS, BIG HORN and the Great Northwest, a large 100 page book, containing a full description of this marvelous country, with maps and illustrations sent free to every yearly subscriber of the DAKOTA HERALD ($2.00 per year). Specimen copy sent free. Three months with book for $1 00. Book without paper sent to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address,
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No. 25 BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALERS IN

COAL under cover,

well screened and picked

Building Material of all kinds,

Including LUMBER BRICK LIME HAIR SAND CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER, CHIMNEY TOPS &c

Kindling Wood, dry and split ready for use

Fertilizers constantly on hand

In connection with the above established trade of Henry M Wright we have taken that of

GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED,

And are prepared to fill all orders promptly 787

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,

WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA

DEALER IN

COAL,

WOOD,

LIME,

SAND,

BRICK,

Curb & Building Stone,

TERRA COTTA PIPES,

Chimney Tops,

Garden Vases in variety

HO! FOR THE NEW

Coal and Wood Yard,

NEAR THE HOLLOW BRIDGE,

BRISTOL, PA.

THE best quality of Coal and Wood at the lowest possible price for cash. Orders left at H A Bailey s store, or at my residence 45 Radcliffe Street

Price List Coal Delivered.

STOVE COAL	$4 75
CHESTNUT COAL,	4 50
Coal in Yard.	
STOVE COAL,	$4 50
CHESTNUT COAL	4 00

875 C H FENTON

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 30

THE FARMERS' FRIEND

GRAIN DRILL!

Sows all kinds of Grain, Grass Seed, and Phosphates,

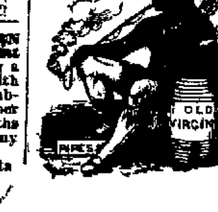
Distributing very evenly, quantity easily changed, without loose wheels and is to day the best drill made

Champion in every contest
Superior to all others.
Favorite wherever used.
SEE THE FARMER'S FRIEND BEFORE YOU BUY

For sale by

L. L. WHITE,
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McEwen & Bennett,

DEALERS IN

TOBACCO

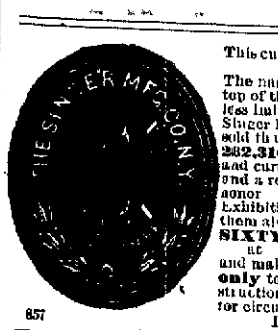
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CIGARS,

Newportville, Pa.,

Are now prepared to furnish all brands of Cigars wholesale and retail 794

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This cut represents the TRADE MARK that will be found upon the arm of every

GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE.

The name of "The Singer Manufacturing Company" is also printed on the top of the arm, all others not bearing this trade mark and name are worthless imitations. Beware of them. Buy only of our regular agents. The Singer has for years been the great popular machine, and more of them are sold than of all others put together. **Last year its sales** amounted to **282,316 machines.** It was also the leading machine at the Centennial and carried off more honors than any other, having received **four awards** and a resolution of thanks from the Centennial authorities and a scroll of honor from the ladies connected with the Women s Department of the Exhibition. The Singer, leading its competitors in everything else led them also in reducing prices by placing the machine that formerly sold for **SIXTY**, at

THIRTY DOLLARS

and making a like reduction on all other styles. Having **skilled agents only** to sell our machines, purchasers may be sure of getting proper instructions and are **guaranteed satisfaction** in every particular. Send for circular. Orders by mail promptly attended to
857 THE SINGER MFG CO, Philadelphia Office 1106 Chestnut Street

NO MORE LAMP CHIMNEYS.

THE CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR.

Greatest Invention of the Age.

Perfect Light. No More Lamp Chimneys. No More Breakage. No More Cleaning.

The CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR is unsurpassed for simplicity perfection of light and cheapness. THE great objection heretofore of coal oil lamps has been the frequent breaking of chimneys making it a very expensive light. It has therefore, employed the minds of inventors to try to abolish this evil, which has finally been accomplished by the invention of the CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR. It gives brilliancy of light, together with perfect safety

Complete Lamps can be applied to all gas fixtures and the "Illuminator" to all family lamps with a saving of 200 per cent for the same light as gas

GEO WAGNER, General Agent,
Office, 224 Callowhill Street. Philadelphia, Pa.

Address orders by mail as above. Agents wanted 668

HENRY EHRESMANN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

676 2140 North Front Street, Philadelphia.

BLYTHE C. ANDREWS,

Merchant Tailor,

No. 110 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia. 672

CHR. PREUGER & SON,

Merchant Tailors,

S. E. Corner Germantown Ave. and Montgomery Ave., Philadelphia.

Parties in want of neat fitting Clothing can do well by calling on this house. My facilities are greater than any Tailoring establishment up town and prices are lower 668

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PRINTER.

Rubber Printing Stamps

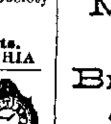
FOR MARKING CLOTHING AND BOOKS, Printing Envelopes, Cards, Bill Heads &c. Rubber Duting Bank and Business Stamps, of every description. Your name with Indelible Ink box and pads sent to any address on receipt of One Dollar. Business Stamps from Two Dollars upwards. Society Stamps a specialty. Orders by mail promptly attended to

WALSH'S IMPROVED RUBBER HAND STAMP DEPOT,

Charlotte Street corner Girard Avenue, between N. 3d and 4th Streets.

Agents wanted [644] PHILADELPHIA

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NO. 1729 GERMANTOWN AVENUE,

PHILADELPHIA.

Repairing of Fine Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Musical Boxes. Spectacles and Nose Glasses to suit all sights. A large stock of Clocks, at prices to suit the times. Repairing done at the shortest notice, and lower than any establishment up town by

667 **M. K. STUART, Watchmaker and Jeweller.**

IVINS & BROTHER,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Furniture, Bedding and Feathers,

Nos. 64, 66 & 68 North Second, Near Arch Street,

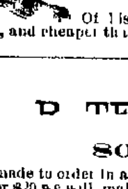
PHILADELPHIA. 773

LADIES' AND GENTS'

OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,

227 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

655 R W VERMILYA



CHRISTIAN SCHWANEBERG;

Boot and Shoe Manufacturer,

Retail Store, 341 N. Second St. & 622 Girard Ave., Philada.,

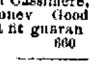
Takes pleasure in informing the public that he has a large stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Of his own manufacture and of superior quality, which he will sell **LOW FOR CASH**, and cheaper than the same class of goods can be obtained at any other house

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL 540

LOOK!



P. TEMPLEMAN, Merchant Tailor,

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Pants made to order in a first class style from $4 to $8 worth $6 to $12. Good Suits of First Cassimere, $17. For $20 we will make a Suit to order which cannot be bought ready made for that money. Good Spring and Fall Overcoats $17 to $20. All work done in a first class manner and a perfect fit guaranteed. Our prices are far below that of ready made work 660

A. T. GERIKE,

Wholesale and Retail

Brush Manufacturer,

NO. 321 VINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Also Dealer in Oil Cloths Wood Willow and Tin Ware and General House Furnishing Goods 646

HENRY GRAFFELDER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Table Manufacturer,

1111 NORTH THIRD STREET, BELOW GIRARD AVENUE,

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All kinds of Furniture Repaired and Varnished 628

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PRACTICAL CABINET MAKER,

DEALER IN FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,

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UPHOLSTERING REPAIRING AND VARNISHING done at shortest notice 616

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Photographer,

834 North Second Street, below Poplar Street, Philadelphia.

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I respectfully ask the readers of this paper to give me a call before going elsewhere,—all I ask is a trial 696

WALN, WHITEMAN & CARPENTER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Cigars,

LEAF TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS.

NO 210 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA 614

B. SMITH,

FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, REPAIRED, VARNISHED,

AND OILED,

Chairs Re-Caned,

No. 209 Diamond Street, Corner Philip Street, Philadelphia.

All country orders promptly attended to. Always on hand a stock of Ladies and Children s ROCKING CHAIRS, very cheap. Please give me a call 638

WILLIAM J HEISS
JACKSON HEISS,

ESTABLISHED 1854

GILBERT W HAWLK,
DAVID G SCHOENLY,
HENRY F PATTERSON

W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.

FLOUR A SPECIALTY. 641

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

Window Glass, Paint, Oil and Varnish Store,

JUST OPENED AT

No. 1752 North Eleventh Street,

(Between Columbia and Montgomery Avenues) PHILADELPHIA

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has opened at the above place a New Store for the sale of Window Glass of all sizes and qualities. Paints of all kinds, mixed and unmixed Oils, Varnish, Turpentine and Putty. He would invite the attention of Builders and all others to his stock. By buying and selling for cash he is enabled to offer all articles in his line at the reduced rates of the times. Don t forget the place—1752 North Eleventh Street
563 **G W. REYNOLDS.**

SPECIAL NOTICE TO BUTCHERS!

TO OUR

DRAW-CUT SAUSAGE CHOPPERS, SAUSAGE STUFFERS.

MANUFACTURED BY THE MURRAY IRON WORKS, BURLINGTON, IOWA.

JAMES JOHNSON of Mount Holly New Jersey says. "I have used the No 2 Chopper for two seasons. I have cut 25 000 lbs of meat for myself, and 5 000 lbs for other people. I think it does more than claimed in the circular, and if I could not get another like it no money could buy it. Your Stuffer is perfection"

ISRAEL S. WILLIAMS, Agent for these Machines,
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MRS. WILLIAM E. CROLIUS,

DEALER IN

Cigars, Cigarettes, and all kinds of Confectionery,

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

BERKS STREET,

678 OPPOSITE NORTH PENNSYLVANIA DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

Bristol.

THE

AMERICAN

SEWING MACHINE

IS THE

SIMPLEST,

MOST DURABLE,

AND

BEST SEWING MACHINE

IN THE WORLD

MORTON A. WALMSLEY, Agent,

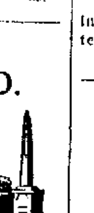
Corner Mill and Radcliffe Sts,

BRISTOL, PA

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES of all kinds constantly on hand 801

NEW

MARBLE YARD.



WILLIAM DAVIS,

Marble Cutter.

Market and Cedar Streets,

BRISTOL,

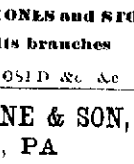
Is prepared to furnish all kinds of Marble Work ELABORATE, SIMPLE or MASSIVE. Cemetery Lots Enclosed, in every style

MONUMENTS AND HEADSTONES

As cheap as can be done elsewhere

Give me a call get my prices and look at my work before purchasing elsewhere 780

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,



MARBLE

and

Brown Stone

CUTTERS,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES and STONE CUTTING, in all its branches

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED &c &c 771

GEORGE S. STONE & SON,

BRISTOL, PA

(Formerly of Philadelphia)

PLUMBERS,

STEAM & GAS PIPE FITTERS.

Also, Dealer in Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds

Repair work solicited

For the present orders left at the Irish corner of Wood and Lafayette streets or at the office of Livingston Mills will receive prompt attention

Reference C W & J Peirce 683

KEEP COOL!

LEWIS PATTERSON & SON

ARE NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH THE CITIZENS OF BRISTOL WITH NICE

CLEAR ICE,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES

Delivered at their residences or stores every morning

Orders may be sent through the Post Office and will receive prompt attention 852

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,

AT THE

Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,

BRISTOL, PA,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF VEAL MUTTON &c. Also Smoked Hams Bologna Sausage Smoked Shoulders and Prepared Meats of all kinds

Special inducements given cash customers 28

New Meat Shop,

Walnut St., bet. Cedar and Wood,

BRISTOL, PA.

D. G. MICHENER & SON,

KEEP constantly on hand all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, &c, at lowest rates for cash. We respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the citizens of Bristol and vicinity and our old customers generally, and by close attention to business hope to please. 830

New Tin Store---Up Town.

ROBERT WARDEN,

Corner of Penn and Wood Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING. A general assortment of Tin Ware Hollow Ware and Kitchen Utensils always on hand. Jobbing of all descriptions promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times 854

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,

BRISTOL PA,

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions,

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD TEAS and COFFEE

And in fact everything in the Grocery Line

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,

Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake

BAKER.

Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,

BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS Parties Fairs and Festivals furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order 951

DR. GRIFFITH,

Homœpathic Physician,

IN THE OFFICE OF L G HARRISON MILL
786 STREET, BRISTOL PA

A. K. HOFF'S

BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE

BAKERY,

NO. 28 MILL STREET,

Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA

All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to 489

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF CORNELIUS WHITE late of Falls township, Bucks county deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to
EDWARD BALDERSON
Administrators cum testamento annexo
Morrisville P O Bucks County, Pa
Or B F GILKESON his Attorney
August 16 1877 892

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM B BRADY late of Bristol township Bucks county deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to
CATHERINE E BRADY Administratrix
Bristol, Bucks County, Pa
Or B F GILKESON, her Attorney 883

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF MARGARET RILEY late of the Borough of Bristol, Bucks county, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to
ELIZABETH WHITELEY, Administratrix
Bristol Bucks County Pa
Or B F GILKESON, her Attorney. 906

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF ANN McFEETERS late of Bensalem Township, Bucks County, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to
ELIZABETH McFEETERS, Executrix,
Eddington P O, Bucks County Pa
Or to B F GILKESON, her Attorney 907

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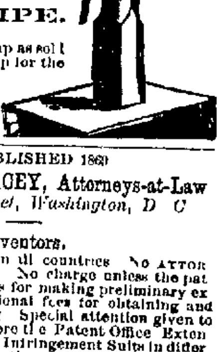
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